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IN DAYS OF OLD.

In days of old it must have been
Quite hard to be a baby;
There were no patent malted foods
To build up tissues—maybe.
There were no mixtures guaranteed
To check eczema's itching;
No system of massage that could
Create complexion witching.

In days of old it must have been
Quite hard to be a girl;
There were no network costumes then
To make men's senses whirl.
There were no beauty talks to hear,
No iced drinks to taste;
There were no callisthenics for
Diminishing the waist.

In days of old it must have been
Quite hard to be a youth;
No guide to courtship could be found,
Compiled by Auntie Ruth.
No "How to Live on Ten a Week
And Keep a Family, Too."
Without a chance to read such hints
What could the poor yaps do?

In days of old it must have been
Quite hard to be a man;
There was no way to build a home
On the instalment plan.
In days of old it must have been
Quite hard to live at all,
Still, in the past much ice was cut
On this terrestrial ball!

IMPERTURBABLE 'ENRY AND THE ANGEL CHILD

A Chicago Coachman Whose Superlative Repose Gets on His Mistress' Nerves.

There is a woman on the south side who is the proud employer of an imperturbable coachman. Most coachmen are imperturbable, but this one is superlatively so. It would take the wildest stretch of imagination to conceive of any circumstance so exciting as to cause him to relax one muscle of his iron visage. His face is simply a mask of impassiveness with which the stern rigidity of his body and his squared elbows are in perfect keeping. His name is 'Enry.

'Enry's mistress says she has no fault to find with his appearance—it lends distinction to her equipages—but she owns that she is irritated at times by the sight of his dispassionate and unwrinkled back. And she wishes that sometimes he would show surprise, pleasure, annoyance—any human emotion, in fact. He is as taciturn as he is unruffled. His speech seems to be limited to a respectful "Yes, mum" and "No, mum." Sometimes he has a comparatively loquacious streak, and says, "Very good, mum," but not often.

Not long ago a young matron from the west, with her little son, an infant of four years, visited the family, and it seems that 'Enry got on her nerves, too.

One afternoon the ladies went calling and took the child with them. The child was unusually quiet during the drive, but it was afterward remarked that he glowered at 'Enry's back, as with a sense of personal injury. At the first house they visited the boy was left in the carriage at his own request. "He'll be all right," said his mother. "We'll let him stay."

Ten minutes later when they emerged from the house an astonishing spectacle met their eyes. A small crowd was gathered around the carriage, in which the child was standing on the front seat pummeling 'Enry's unresisting back with all his childish might. 'Enry was sitting squarely and stiffly on the box. Perhaps he was not aware of the assault that was being made upon him. There was nothing in his expression or attitude to indicate that he was.

The boy was pulled off and questioned as to the reasons for his misbehavior, but he was silent and sullen. 'Enry volunteered nothing. He did not even turn his head.

"Well," said 'Enry's mistress, finally, "I suppose the child felt the way we do and had more courage. I wonder what effect a hairpin would have." Twenty-eight Ellerton avenue, Henry."

"Yes, mum," said 'Enry.—Chicago News.

Remarkable Snails.

Recently a Frenchman named Combes called at a friend's house in the morning on some important business and was disappointed to find that he was still in bed. As he could not wait, he left a brief message and was going away when he noticed through the kitchen window that the cook was preparing a savory dish of snails for his friend's breakfast. This furnished him with an idea for a joke, and a few hours later he telephoned to his friend from a neighboring town, whereupon the following conversation occurred:

"Hello, Combes, is that you?"

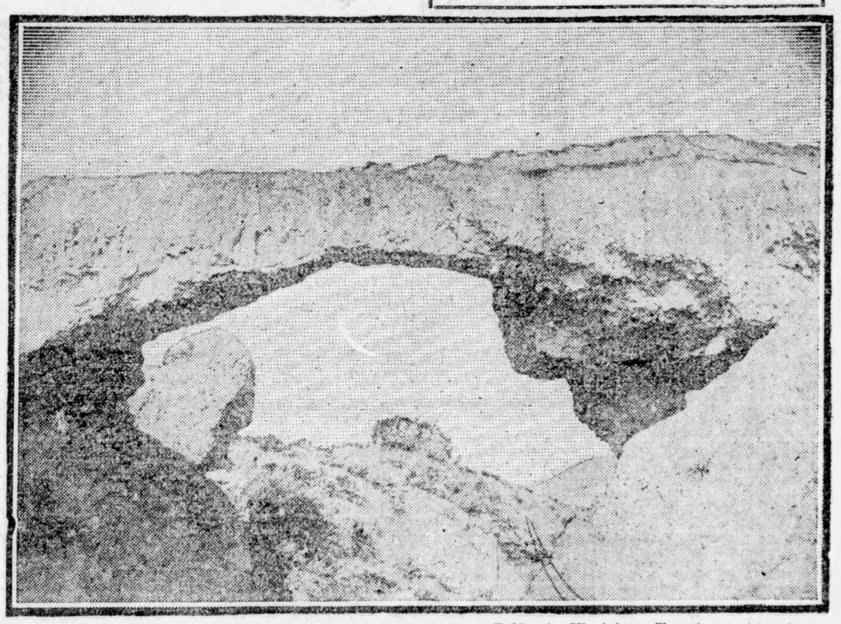
"Yes, my dear."

"Sorry I missed you this morning."

"I wanted to consult you about—Great heavens, what a smell of snails! You must have eaten some this morning."

"Snails! Heaven preserve us! Do you mean to say that you can smell them at this distance?"

NATURAL BRIDGE IN WYOMING



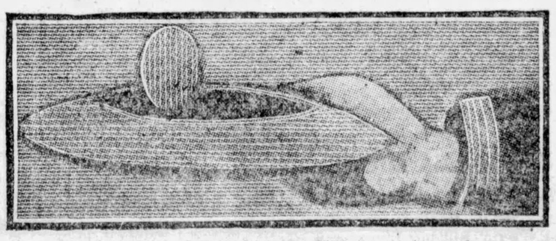
One of America's most widely advertised curiosities is the Natural Bridge in Virginia. Together with the great geysers of the Yellowstone, the canyons of the Colorado and the Falls of Niagara, is this mentioned as one of the sights all good Americans should see before they die.

Within a few years another natural bridge has been discovered which, while perhaps not as large as that of Virginia, is quite as symmetrical and more picturesque in its setting of bad lands, with sage brush the only vegetation near it and limestone furnished for its construction by nature's architect.

Bridging a chasm high up on the bad lands near the Frost Road ranch, between Meteetsee and Cody, Wyo., it commands a view of the undulating plains, barren bad lands and "benches," while in the distance loom the snow capped Rockies on one side, the McCullar peaks on another and to the south the Big Horn range of mountains.

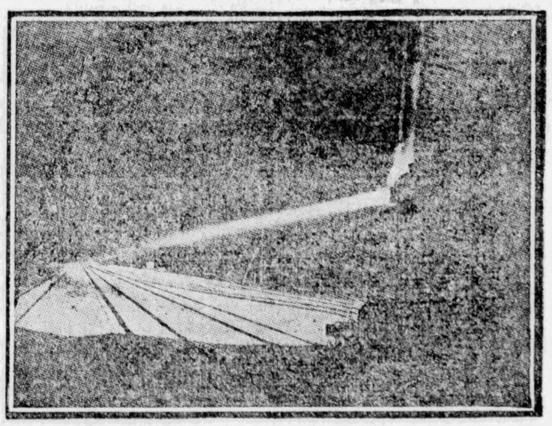
Under the bridge, in its shadow, sometimes rests a lone elk, while prairie dogs scamper from house to house and bark at each other. An occasional magpie lights on it to rest from its weary flight across the plains, and once in a while a rattlesnake glides out from some nearby crevice to bask in the sun.

BALANCING AN EGG



All the world knows how Columbus on a historic occasion made an egg stand on end. After many learned theories had been advanced for balancing the egg he set the egg on end by, of course, mashing down hard enough to form a base; but the problem is capable of still another solution. It is an easy matter to set an egg on a plate, for instance, if you know how. The trick is impossible until the egg has been boiled in an upright position. The position of the hardened yolk at the end of the shell lowers the center of gravity until the sphere can be spun, or even balanced, with ease.

NEW ELECTRIC HEADLIGHT



In the accompanying picture is shown a new electric headlight for railway engines, which in addition to sending a powerful ray along the tracks in front of the engine also projects a powerful vertical beam. Indeed, the latter causes such an illumination that it is possible not only to detect the presence of an engine but also in many cases to follow its path and determine which way it is heading.

An engine driver is by this means placed in touch with the movements of other trains in his vicinity and is enabled to detect their presence.

PITCHER PLANT.

One of the most remarkable carnivorous vegetables in the world is the pitcher plant of the tropics. It is safe to say at least that no other plant in its kingdom is more ingenious in catching its prey and in disposing of them afterward.

The plant, as will be seen in the accompanying illustration, is shaped very much like a pitcher, with the mouth, of course, at the top. The pitcher is, moreover, perfectly water tight and is

usually well filled with rain water. The sides are very smooth and inviting.

The plant thus equipped lies in wait, if the expression may be used, until some fly or small insect enters or falls into the water compartment. So smooth are the sides that when the prey is once in the water it has great difficulty in getting out, and, as a rule, quickly drowns. The insect is then devoured by the plant.

JAPANESE GODDESS.

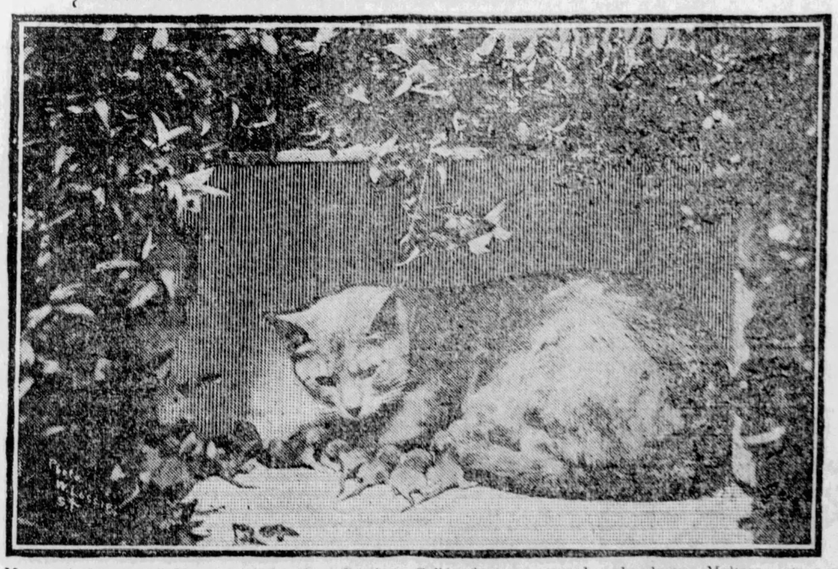
O Kame is the name of the dainty little lady who is shown in the accompanying picture, and for centuries she has been regarded as one of the most potent deities who hold sway over Japan. A popular goddess she is, too, and in many legends she plays a prominent part.

The figure in the picture is fashioned of a curious Japanese metal, which is a combination of copper, gold and silver. An exquisite piece of workmanship the figure is, so beautiful indeed that more

than one European expert has written golden words in praise of it. Naturally, it took a long time to produce a gem of this kind, but then in Japan the metal workers are not only consummate artists, but also wonderfully patient, and for these reasons the work which they do is almost invariably faultless even to the minutest details.

Though quite small, this figure of O Kame is costly and is highly prized by the Japanese statesman who owns it. He has several other figures in his collection, but among them all there is not one which is more beautiful than this.

Cat Playing Mother To Ten Rats



Messrs. Anderson and Chanslor, grocers in a Southern California town, owned a handsome Maltese cat, named "Mrs. Muggins." She was a good rat catcher and kept the store free from the destructive rodents. Sometime ago a market near the grocery store was being cleaned out and a litter of ten little rats was found.

The men who found them carried the litter over to the grocery, where "Mrs. Muggins" was about to become a mother. They turned the rates out on the floor, expecting to see "Mrs. Muggins" devour them. But, to their surprise, after looking them over for a time, she began to lick them. Then she lifted them by the nape of the neck, and, carrying them away to a quiet corner, fed them. After nursing them for three days her own kittens were born, and then she devoted her attention to them.

A New York Story of Today.

Lees and Leaven

By EDWARD W. TOWNSEND

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I—IRON AND HEARTS.

The office of Isaac Bunton, dealer in coal and pig iron, was a small, single-roomed house, with a door to a street whose deep mud was black with coal, another door opening into a covered passage where outbound carts stopped to have their loads weighed, and two windows looking out on a yard crowded with the dealer's commodities. At the far end of the yard was a wharf, bordering a recess from a canal. On the morning of a late October day the proprietor of the business sat at a table desk, facing the windows, where he could watch the work going on in the yard. It might have engaged his pleased attention, for an unusual number of his chunky blue carts, bearing his own name in large, smudgy-white letters, were being loaded with coal for household delivery; trucks from neighboring furnaces were being loaded with pig-iron, while more of that ugly but highly respectable commodity was being unloaded from a canal boat, and piled like cord wood on the wharf.

But these cheery signs of rushing business failed to dispel a look of worry from the face of Isaac Bunton, failed even to hold his attention when he lifted his eyes from a litter of paper on his desk, to glance out into the yard. Yet rushing business and Isaac Bunton had, in the past few years, become synonymous in the little port of White River, on the lake. In the business of commerce, the business of politics, the business of church and society, Mr. Bunton was prominent and successful as a rusher.

A loaded coal cart rolled on to the quivering platform of the scales, the clerk took a memorandum of the weight from the registering beam inside the office, and gave the driver a card with the advice, "Hustle along with that, Pat." The driver tucked the card inside his cap, responded, "All right, Harry, me boy," climbed on to the cart, and jolted away.

Isaac Bunton watched the clerk go to his desk and enter a charge against a customer for a ton of coal. Then he turned again to a tangle of figures he had made, and muttered, "A ton of coal! Bah! A thousand, ten, a hundred thousand! That ought to be the size of my business. Pig iron? A truck load"—as a truck stopped on the scales—with ten thousand tons of it almost on my hands. In my hands if I could raise five thousand dollars more! The bank is run by a lot of grannies, who are in a panic because I've mortgaged everything—even my home. The first big chance of my life; an advance of two dollars a ton—three, four, five—almost a certainty!"

His eager, boldly confident face flushed with excitement. But he jumped to his feet with a quick frank smile as a man hustled in through the street door, nodded good naturedly to the clerk, and exclaimed, "Well, Ike, I've got it!"

"Of course you have. We didn't go into the fight to lose. Eh, Doc? Oh, pardon me, Mr. Postmaster; Frederic Paxton, Postmaster. That sounds all right. I congratulate you."

"And I thank you," said Dr. Paxton, shaking hands with the merchant heartily. "I know that I owe my appointment to you, more than anyone else, Ike."

"Oh, it was easy for me!" Bunton said. "I didn't ask anything. I demanded it. I went to the county committee and said, 'I want your endorsement of Doc Paxton for the postoffice. I'm entitled to it.' Well, they gave it. I guessed it would fetch the appointment, and it has."

"I appreciate what you've done for me, Ike; and I'll want your advice about the places in the office, of course."

"Thank you, Doc. Must you go? See you tonight; the Mite society meets at our house, remember."

"Howard and Grace reminded me of it at breakfast, and told me to be sure to be home to go with them. Now I'm off. My patients will all get well if I neglect 'em for politics any longer," and the big, good-natured doctor started toward his buggy at the door.

"I say, Doc, got five thousand dollars about you?" Bunton called after him.

"Never carry less than five hundred thousand," the doctor laughed. "Will that do as well?"

The two friends looked at one another in silence; the doctor smilingly waiting to see if there was any serious sequel to the other's joke; the merchant thinking, "An unlikely quarter to ask help. I wonder if his house"—then aloud—"Doc, you've no mortgage on your house, have you?"

"No."

"Sit down here a minute. Listen to me."

Bunton sat on the edge of his desk, and leaned over as he rapidly spoke to the doctor, seated in the chair, listening with increasing interest. The clerk caught bits of his employer's eager explanation: "Threatened early close of lake navigation; shortage of iron ore; proposed railroad extensions making big future demand for pig iron; a Valley furnace pressed for cash; like finding money to grab its offer of ten thousand tons; bank timid—lend only sixty per cent.—pig-iron as good as pig-gold."

Then from the doctor: "Five thousand is a lot of money; yes, could get that amount on mortgage. When?"—laughing—"Oh, no delay at the Savings Bank—I've borrowed there before. Yes, could even get it today."

Then the clerk heard less, for the speakers lowered their voices. Bunton told the doctor that he would sell him, for the sum he so much needed, some land in a promising iron-ore district in Michigan. He could sell it in Pittsburg for that sum—more—but that would take time. It would be a good investment for the doctor, or for anyone who would hold the land for a time.

Dr. Paxton knew something of the land Bunton offered, as he did of most of the merchant's business affairs, for they were old friends and neighbors. He knew the land was worth all that he was asked to pay for it—and the man who urged him to buy it had just done him a great favor. "I'll deposit a check for five thousand dollars to your credit, in your bank, before three o'clock today," he said, as he rose to go.

"Thank you, Doc," Bunton said. "You've landed me under a tree where I'll shake down a pippin; and I'm confident you're making a good investment for yourself and the children."

"I'm satisfied, Ike," Dr. Paxton replied cheerfully. As he again walked toward the door Bunton checked him by a sign, and said to the clerk, "Harry, go out and ask how soon they'll have that canal boat discharged." When the clerk was out of earshot he added: "Doc, don't deposit your check to my credit on the very day that your appointment is announced. The bank people would start a lot of old maid's gossip—my borrowing from you, just after getting you the appointment."

The doctor laughed heartily. "Ike," he said, "your Scotch ancestors must have been a canny lot. All right. I'll have the cash here for you by 2 o'clock."

"And I'll have the deed to the land ready for you then."

A little after the agreed hour, Dr. Paxton drove up to the coal office in his buggy, and Harry, the clerk, was again sent into the yard to see about the unloading of the canal boat.

Before the clerk returned to the office, the doctor had handed to the merchant the five thousand dollars, and hurried away on his delayed professional visits; neglecting, in his haste to take the deed of the land with him. Bunton was preparing to leave as the clerk re-entered the office. "I'll not be back this afternoon, Harry," he said, "Look after things."

"The boat is discharged," the clerk reported. "May I ask Dan Mannix to tend the scales the rest of the afternoon? Mrs. Bunton asked me to come up, and help fix things for this evening."

"This evening? Oh, the Mite Society! If you were as keen about business as about helping women make ice cream, you'd suit me better," the merchant said.

"Mrs. Bunton asked me," the clerk mildly insisted.

"All right then," Bunton replied, starting for the door. "Go along."

"Excuse me," said the clerk, "Mr. Callman's salary is due, and there's enough pew-rent collections in the safe to pay it. I'll be passing the parsonage."

"Glad you reminded me," said Mr. Bunton. "The parson would draw a long face tonight if he didn't have his quarterly salary."

He took from the safe a cash box, and counted out two hundred and fifty dollers, about all that the box contained. This he gave to the clerk; and as he lifted the box to return it to the safe, he knocked a document from the desk.

"By jingo!" he exclaimed, as he picked the paper up and glanced at it. "See if the doctor is in sight."

The clerk, from the door, reported that the doctor's buggy had disappeared.

"Then before you go to my house, go to the doctor's, and leave this for him."

Mr. Bunton enclosed the document—the deed for the land which Dr. Paxton had bought—in a large envelope, sealed and addressed it, saying: "It's something the doctor forgot. He'll probably not be at home, but you can leave it with Howard, or Grace. If both of 'em are away, don't leave it with the hired girl—keep it and give it to me this evening."

Harry Lawton, the clerk—"Harry" to everyone, always—stood motionless until he heard the merchant jump into his buggy, and speak sharply to the horse that must take him to the bank before closing hours. The crimson flush that overspread the clerk's pretty, womanish skin, as the merchant left the office, suddenly blanched. He paused, looked cautiously out into the busy yard, then walked softly to a small wardrobe in a corner of the office. From that he took, first, a street coat, which he put on in place of his office jacket. In the coat's inside pocket he carefully placed the minister's quarterly salary. The envelope addressed to Dr. Paxton he thrust carelessly into a pocket of a light over coat he next put on. Then from the bottom of the wardrobe, hidden by loose papers he brought forth a valise. This he carried to the door and dropped on the sidewalk, where it was invisible from the office. When he had put on his hat and gloves, he went to the shed door, and called in the yard foreman.

"Dan," he said, "I've got to go up to Dr. Paxton's with a paper he forgot and then to Mr. Bunton's house. You're to look out for the office till closing time."

"All right, Harry," the foreman replied. "I say, you'd be doing beter if you went to bed. But, I suppose, being as sick as you look don't count against the chance of being with the ladies."

"You're lucky not to have any social duties, yourself, Dan Mannix," the clerk replied, trying to smile, and wondering if he succeeded. "See! are they loading that cart from the right pile, Dan?"

As the foreman went to the window to look out, the clerk hastily said, "Good-day," left the office, picked up the valise and walked rapidly until he turned the nearest corner. Then he stopped for his heart was jumping so violently he was frightened. "Pshaw!" he thought, "I'll be back in a week, with everything forgiven." He was leaning against the front of a drinking saloon, and chanced, upon turning his head, to see his face reflected in the mirror of the window fixtures. It was so white and frightened a face he did not recognize it until his hand went nervously to his small smartly upturned mustache. "If Daisy sees me like this," he thought, "she'll ask questions. I wonder if a drink."—he looked at his watch—"almost an hour yet."

He entered the saloon and drank several times, for, once inside, he was seized with a sudden fear of appearing in the open street. But the unaccustomed stimulant soon brought blood to his cheeks, courage to his heart; and he confidently set forth to the little station of the Valley railroad. The station was but a ticket-seller's box and one small waiting room, heated to suffocation by a great base-burner stove, whose constant encouragement to do its utmost was the ticket-seller's chief duty and delight.

Harry entered the waiting room with coat collar turned up, with hat tipped far over his face, with a swagger that seemed to him such evidence of boldness as to conceal his identity from even his most intimate friend. But he had scarcely passed the door when the ticket-seller, perspiringly at work shaking ashes from the stove, exclaimed: "Hellow, Harry, where you off to?"

"A little run down the Valley," Harry replied, in a dismay which turned into a fit of trembling as he saw a heavily veiled woman sitting in the darkest corner of the room.

"To look after some of Ike Bunton's shipments, I'll bet," the man said cheerfully. "More cars of coal pass here for him than for any other dealer in town. He's a hustler, he is. Guess he'll be moving up to the Heights among the nobs, pretty soon."

Harry turned his back and looked out a window, but the man went on. "Hear Ike's folks have two hired girls, and a stableman now." He went to a box, filled a scuttle with coal, poured it into the top of the glowing stove, opened all the draughts, and continued, "Guess you remember, when you went to school with his girl, Daisy, and my boy went to the same school, too, that Ike Bunton didn't have two hired girls, nor one. Some folks is born lucky that ain't no better than other folks. Here's the three-forty-seven on time."

The three-forty-seven was a train that did not stop, but the station man stepped to the platform to see it pass, and wave a hand to the train crew. As he did so Harry stepped to the woman in the corner. "All right, Daisy?" he whispered faintly.

"Yes, Harry," came the firm reply. "When will our train come?"

"In eight minutes," he answered. "Have you bought your tickets?"

"Yes: for Round Valley."

Harry was back by the window when the agent returned and opened up the ticket window. "Where to, Harry?" he asked.

"Lime Ridge," Harry replied; and as he paid for his ticket, the accommodation train of two cars drew up to the station.

Harry Lawton boarded the smoking car, and Miss Daisy Bunton the day coach.

II—A CIPHER WEDDING CARD.

When Isaac Bunton started home that evening he was a happy, confident man. The bank had made the necessary advance to enable him to secure the pig-iron he coveted; although, even with the five thousand dollars his transaction with Dr. Paxton added to his margin of cash, the bank still hesitated, and at the last agreed to make the loan only when advices from Pittsburg reported favorably on the pig-iron market.

It was dark, and a sudden sharpness was in the air, when the merchant reached his house, where the stableman, lantern in hand, waited to take the horse.

"Carrie! What are you doing out in this air with nothing over your head?" Mr. Bunton exclaimed, surprised to find his wife by his side, as he stopped to speak to the man.

"I came to see if you have picked up Daisy, anywhere. Have you seen her?" Mrs. Bunton asked.

"Daisy? No. Where is she?"

His wife did not reply until they were in the house. "Why, Isaac, I don't understand about Daisy. She went out at three o'clock, to run over to see Grace Paxton about the Mite society. She knew what a lot of things I had to do this evening, and promised to be back not later than four o'clock."

"Well?"

"Well, Isaac"—Mrs. Bunton put her hand to her heart; her comely face was drawn by fright, but she smiled, as if to apologize, and then, in complete panic, began to cry.

"Carrie! Carrie, dear! What is it? Tell me."

"Oh, Isaac! I sent the man to the Paxtons' at five o'clock, and Daisy had not been there. I've sent to the Spencers', Russels', Carters'—no one has seen her today."

"Well, well, dear! Don't take on like that. She's met some friend from the Heights, likely, and gone home with her. There's nothing to be frightened about. It wasn't very considerate of her to leave you with all the fixings of the party to get ready."

"It's those dreadful railroad crossings, Isaac. They keep me in a tremble all the time. They're not half protected by flagmen; and more and more trains rushing in and out with ore and coal, all the time. There's scarcely a day that some accident doesn't happen."

"Well, Carrie, we'll make the town council order more flagmen. Nothing has happened to Daisy, or we'd hear of it."

"And there are so many rough characters drifting into town for the winter. Oh, where can she be? Isaac, I'm frightened."

"Nonsense, Carrie, nonsense! She'll soon be home, and I'll scold her, too, for not helping you this afternoon. I suppose, though, that Harry pitched in and helped you like—like a girl."

"Harry?" Mrs. Bunton questioned in astonishment.

"Certainly, Harry—Harry Lawton. He left the office at three o'clock to come here and help you."

"Isaac Bunton, are you sure?"

"I am. I had to return to the office, late, and Dan Mannix said Harry started for here."

"He has not been here."

Husband and wife stared at each other, neither speaking; but her eyes began to clear.

"Oh," she said, with a sigh of relief "like as not Daisy met Harry, and they're calling somewhere. You know what a hand Harry is for calling."

There was a tone of appeal at the end, for she saw in her husband's eyes signs of storm. "Calling!" he exclaimed. "He has no right to be calling. I gave him some business to attend to for me—business that had to do with money." He started up with the last words, and said, "I want to send the man over to the parsonage to ask Mr. Callman about something."

There was a ring at the door, and, without waiting for the mail, Mr. Bunton answered it. A telegram. He did not open it until he had returned to the sitting-room. Then he read it, and let it drop from his hand with a cry of rage, "Married! To a sneaking good-for-naught!"

Mrs. Bunton picked up the dispatch, but hers was a cry of joy: "Oh thank God! Daisy is safe!

She had never before seen the man who now turned on her, the man to whom she had been nearly twenty years married. "Safe and you thank God? I would have thanked God had the cars crushed her life out, as you feared, rather than this! A silly! A pretty, witless thing that I gave work to—as I would give food to a puppy that you liked—to keep it from starving. A smirking, mincing, dancing, girl-of-a-boy! Such a thing to be the only son I am to have! A timid, lazy"— He stopped, and his expression of rage turned to despair, as he whispered—"And, perhaps a thief!"

He rushed from the house, but in a few minutes returned. "Yes, a thief," he said. "He stole the minister's salary to take our daughter on her wedding journey."

After a little he spoke more quietly. "Carrie," he said, "perhaps we can save her—ourselves—from public disgrace. See, this dispatch means nothing to others than us. 'H. L. and Margie married.' Margie.—Our pet name for her, and only ours. Seven o'clock. I can catch the seven-thirty."

He went for his coat and hat.

"Isaac, Isaac, don't be hard on her!" begged Mrs. Bunton.

"On her!" he answered. "No, not on her. Listen, Carrie; we must keep this secret. The folks will be coming soon. Say I'm suddenly called away on business; that Daisy is with me. That'll satisfy all of 'em. If you care for my life's peace of mind give no sign of this. Perhaps it need never be known publicly."

"Oh, Isaac! don't be hard on her," wept the mother.

When he was gone she became calm. "He'll not be hard on Daisy. He'll forgive them both. Harry couldn't have meant to take the money. He's such a sweet boy," she said over and over.

And so she met her evening guests; the fathers and mothers of families with whom every interest of her life had begun, developed and matured. None of these was surprised at the absence of restless, rushing Ike Bunton; nor that Daisy should have gone with him to Round Valley, since that was her grandfather Bunton's home, where she frequently visited. She had been looking ill lately, more than one matron observed, and the visit would freshen her up.

But Harry was missed. Many asked for him, and said they hoped he would be there. Their simple social doings were much dependent upon Harry. None so apt as Harry at charades, and all kinds of games. Not even the minister was as clever at riddles as Harry; and he was as good as a professional at sleight-at-hand. Even the young beaux admitted his cleverness—though he was so popular with the belles. But he was not the kind of man to be jealous of. Grace Paxton was there, and good-naturedly helped entertain by playing the piano, when the young folks wanted to dance, while the oldsters talked over the church choir, or discussed arrangements for the Sunday school Christmas tree. Howard Paxton, accepting modestly many compliments upon his growing fame as a newspaper man, dutifully seconded his sister Grace in her neighborly efforts to make the guests not too much regret Harry's absence.

Howard told Mrs. Bunton that his father, the doctor, had not been home to dinner. He had not seen him, indeed, to salute him as postmaster, for the doctor had been called out of town just before supper, and before Howard returned from his work. He left word with the hired girl that he would look in at the Bunton's if he returned before ten o'clock.

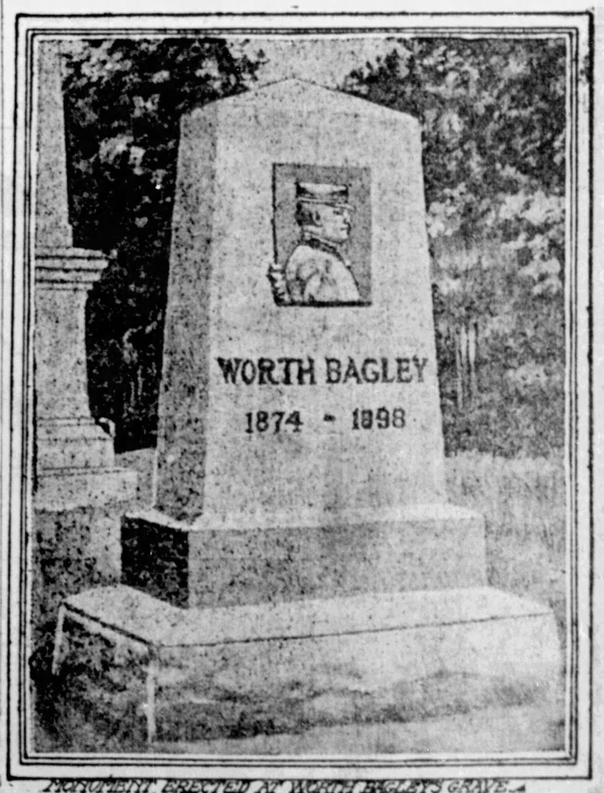
* * * * * * *

But Mr. Paxton did not return in time to look in at the Mite Society, for was he at home when Grace and Howard returned there at ten o'clock. "Poor papa!" said Grace. "I hope he will not be kept out very late."

The serving girl said that the doctor was very tired when he came in, and felt disappointed when he got the call for a distant visit. "I don't know which is the most used up, the horse or I," he had said, after he asked the girl to make him a cup of tea, while he reharnessed the horse.

The farmer whose sick child the doctor attended, three miles out on the Red House road, said to Howard Paxton: "Doc never left baby until nigh unto ten o'clock. 'I've had a long day,' he says, 'and will be glad to get home,' says he, 'and so will the horse,' said he. 'Baby's doing finely,' says he, 'but I'll drive out tomorrow, so's I can charge you for two visits,' says he, always having his joke. Wife asks him to stop all night in the spare room, but Doc says he has a couple of babies of his own to home, meaning you and your sister Grace, as we knowed, and that he hadn't seen you since morning—not even to hear you call

MEMORIAL TO FIRST VICTIM OF LATE WAR



MONUMENT ERECTED AT WORTH BAGLEY'S GRAVE

LIFE SAVED BY SWAMP-ROOT

The Wonderful Kidney, Liver and Bladder Remedy.

SAMPLE BOTTLE SENT FREE BY MAIL.

Swamp-Root, discovered by the eminent kidney and bladder specialist, promptly cures kidney, liver, bladder and uric acid troubles.

Some of the early symptoms of weak kidneys are pain or dull ache in the back, rheumatism, dizziness, headache, nervousness, catarrh of the bladder, gravel, or calculi, bloating, sallow complexion, puffy or dark circles under the eyes, suppression of urine, or compelled to pass water often day and night.

The mild and extraordinary effect of the world-famous kidney remedy, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases. If you need a medicine you should have the best.

Swamp-Root is not recommended for everything, but if you have kidney, liver, bladder or uric acid trouble, you will find it just the remedy you need.

Sold by druggists in fifty-cent and one dollar sizes. You may have a sample bottle of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root and a pamphlet that tells all about it, including many of the thousands of letters received from sufferers cured, both sent free by mail. Write Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., and please be sure to mention that you read this generous offer in The Toledo Weekly Blade. Don't make any mistake, but remember the name, Swamp-Root. Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y., on every bottle.

him postmaster. So he drove off, the horse as tired as him, and like's not both on 'em asleep, and not hearing no engine whistle. There's no flagman at that crossing after seven o'clock, so nobody knew how it happened. But wife tells me to come and tell you as we both recollects his last words—leastwise the last that we heard him say—was about you and your sister; calling you, in a loving way, babies—as fathers do, sometimes, even when children be grown up."

The farmer's view as to the manner in which Dr. Paxton came to his death at the railroad crossing, on his way home from the patient on Red House road, was also adopted by coroner and police. There was no sign of foul play; and if the large sum of money the doctor had drawn from the bank that day was on his person at the time of the fatal accident, as it seemed certain it was, it was stolen, undoubtedly, by some of the tramps who were the first to find the doctor's body. This conclusion became final when a tramp was arrested trying to dispose of the doctor's watch, taken from the body where it had been tossed by the locomotive.

III:—INTERRUPTED HONEYMOON

Donald Bunton, the money-lending farmer, regretted his son's success in town as postponing the day when, he believed, Isaac would return to the farm, and take up its and his father's growing affairs. They had quarreled of late about Isaac's business; especially since speculation had entered into it. Isaac knew his father was rich enough to have spared him that day the money he obtained from Dr. Paxton, but the thought of borrowing from him had not entered his mind. He knew that a request to his father for help would be fruitful only in more acrimonious discussion. But if he would return home—all would be his.

"When Isaac comes home," the father would say, "this county will put in its claim for the congress nomination. He'll come back to the farm. He'll soon tire of foolish town ways."

On that night Donald Bunton, dreaming his only dream, as he sat in the lonely dining-room, after his lonely supper, resolved when next month's Thanksgiving day should again bring his son under the old roof, to be kindlier to urge his own age, his growing affairs, rather than his objection to town life, as a reason for hastening the home-coming. He liked Isaac's wife, and Daisy was the one person he indulged and petted. The house would have grand improvements for Isaac, and for Daisy the home life should be altered as she commanded. He was roused from his dreams by a knock at the door, and when he opened it he cried aloud: "Isaac, you've come back, my son!"

"Come back, father?"

"I mean—I must have been dreaming. It is late—past nine—eh?" He glanced from the clock to his son, on whose face the wood-fire light shone brightly.

"Isaac, what is it? Carrie, Daisy?"

He showed his father the telegram, and told him of the embezzlement of the minister's salary. There was no need to tell him of Harry Lawton's character. The old man had occasionally seen Harry in the coal office, and had instinctively disliked the young man so violently that he was himself surprised at it. In his mind he always compared Harry to the weak-kneed colt, or the rickety calf, it was his rule to sell or kill, young, as not being worth the cost of raising.

When his son's story was finished the old farmer leaned far over in his chair, gazing steadily at the fire, and several minutes passed before he said, as if thinking aloud: "The dispatch was sent from our station. I can learn all about it from the stationmaster, and likely get a notion where they are."

"That's it!" the son exclaimed. "When I find him, I'll scare him into silence; threaten him with arrest. He's as easily frightened as a girl."

"He must be bought off," the farmer declared.

Isaac started at the words.

"He must be paid to desert her so that we can get the divorce. I can get it in this county and keep it quiet, too."

"Father, I came away without any money, and I could not draw—that is—"

"Money?" interrupted the old man. He did not notice his son's embarrassment, but took from his pocket a package of money. "I was in town today, Isaac. They told me at the bank that you'd be in soon, but I couldn't wait, as I'd promised to make a loan here today. I drew five thousand dollars at the bank, and loaned two of it here this afternoon. The other three I promised to a man from up the county, tomorrow. Part of it will do him at present. I've money enough, and glad to spend it to get our little girl shut of that smirking cub!"

The next morning Donald Bunton went to the station early, and talked to the agent about some shipments. He rose to go, after a methodical adjustment of the business, but turned, and said carelessly, "Any news, Hiram?"

"Nothing particular this morning, Squire. Oh," he added, "guess some friend of Ike's was married somewheres around here, yesterday."

"So?"

The agent was talking to the station's largest shipper, and an old friend. Under such circumstances telegraph messages are not always inviolate. The agent told the story: As the six-thirty train halted, a passenger standing on a car platform had handed a message to the agent, with the money to pay for it. He, Hiram, had read it, "seeing as it was for Isaac," and given it to the operator to send.

"Who was it, you say, gave the message?"

"Wa'n't no name signed to it. A city jake, with skin like a woman's, and a little moustache all waxed up. Ike's friends must have money to throw away, when they'll spend twenty-five cents just to tell a man that they're married."

"No telling what town folks will do. Good-day, Hiram."

The six-thirty train? Its last previous stopping place was Lime Ridge. That was probably where they were married. The next considerable town beyond Round Valley was Portage. That was probably where they were going. Soon after hearing the station-master's story, Donald Bunton took train for Lime Ridge, and Isaac for Portage.

(To Be continued.)

THE BOY

ELIZABETH AYRES.

For the first time, The Boy noticed his mother was growing old. He saw the gray threading her hair, and he saw that her shoulders drooped wearily. His heart seemed to stop beating for a second when he tried to think what life would be without his mother.

They were down in the orchard where she had beckoned him to follow her away from the others. She was a small woman, and he was a sturdy, stocky lad, scarcely more than a head taller. His hair was of the color known as "sandy." His complexion was freshly pink, and his blue eyes were as clear as a deep pool that mirrors the sky. Now, they were a little troubled, even though that for which he wished most was close within his grasp, and the future sang loudly. He was going away to college. Within an hour he would be starting, and he found he had forgotten it would be hard to say good-bye. He wished he had never spoken impatiently to his mother, and he remembered with regret that sometimes he had "shirked" when he might have helped both her and his father.

He followed her to the orchard, and when they were alone, she slipped a bill into his hand to add to his slender store of money.

"Don't tell the others," she whispered.

He knew she had taken it from her small savings and he wanted to give it back.

"I want you to have it," she insisted. "You'll need more money in the city than you ever did here, and this will help out a little."

He smoothed the bill carefully and put it by itself in his pocketbook.

"I shan't use it unless I have to, mother," he said earnestly.

They stood in silent pause for a moment. The boy longed to put his arms around his mother and tell her of the great things he had in his mind to do, and how much he loved her, and now that the time had come, how sorry he was to go away. His boyish reserve held him bound and he could not speak the words crowding to his lips. His mother understood and, with her hand on his shoulder, advised him gently:

"Never do anything wrong, my son, and I shall be happy. Learn to be a good man. I know it will be easy for you to learn books."

He promised her, and when she lifted her face to kiss him, he was not ashamed to let her see the tears standing in his eyes.

"There, there," she said patting him as though he was a little child, "you mustn't feel badly. I'm glad you have the chance to go. You must write real often, so we can know how you are getting on. Now we must get back to the house for supper. It's most time you were starting."

They walked together for a short distance, and then his mother stopped.

"Isn't there room in your satchel for a few apples?" she asked. "They'll taste real good when you're where you can't get them fresh every day. I'll run back and get some; you go on," she directed "I'll be right along. Don't wait or come with me; your father will be wondering where we've gone."

The Boy hesitated until she called to him cheerily from the tree where she was gathering apples, "Go on and tell them I'm coming," she said.

When he had obeyed her, and she was alone, she covered her face with her hands and pressed back the tears, rising beyond her control. They were a large family, and three of The Boy's older brothers had gone before him out into the world. None had cared to stay on the farm, and she knew that when they went, the child part of them went too, and was lost, for the young men who came back occasionally in place of the boys, were never quite the same.

At supper, although there were the things he liked best to eat, The Boy's healthy appetite failed him, and the food on his plate remained untasted. His mother pretended not to notice and talked about his coming college days, and of how soon he would be back for his vacation. One of his younger brothers, with the young savage's delight in another's discomfiture, held The Boy up to open derision.

"Aw, look at Teed," he shouted, pointing at him with his fork, "can't eat a thing 'cause he's goin' to college. Why, Teedie, what a naughty, naughty boy," he whined teasingly.

"You keep still and let Theodore alone," his father commanded from the head of the table. "Pass your plate, Teed, and let me help you to some more fried chicken," he went on, kindly unconscious that The Boy's plate was still as full as at the beginning of the meal.

Teed shook his head in refusal and surreptitiously fed his supper to Nick, the shepherd dog, lying on the floor by his side.

"I'll make you up some lunch to carry with you on the cars. Traveling is hungry work," his mother told him when they had finished.

The rest of the family went into the yard and wandered about, restless under the unusual break in their daily routine. Presently The Boy's mother came out of the door with a package of food in her hand. She tied it to the handle of his satchel, standing on the porch, packed with all of his belongings.

"You put your heavy underwear in, didn't you, Teed?" she questioned anxiously.

The children were playing a noisy game, running frequently to the older one to ask: "When are you goin' to go, Teed?"

To them their brother's approaching departure was merely an exciting event whose climax they wished to hasten. The Boy's father consulted his old fashioned silver watch.

"It's a good bit after five o'clock, Teed," he announced, "and time you were starting."

He looked at his mother. She had made her little moan down in the orchard, and was smiling bravely. He went to her and put his arms around her neck.

"Good-bye, my son," she said after she had kissed him. "Take care of yourself and don't sit up late at night."

The children, grown quiet and subdued, circled around in wonderment at the novel happenings. Teed got his satchel and they all went with him to the gate to see him start on his walk of four miles to the station where he was to take a train for the University town. The children swarmed ahead and hung themselves on the fence in perilous positions.

"Do what's right and you'll be all right. Make a man of yourself, Theodore," his father admonished at parting, with a gruff sternness his warm handclasp denied.

"Good-bye, young 'uns," The Boy called, catching up, with assumed playfulness a handful of hair on the head of the nearest child. "Be good or I'll come home and give you a beating," he warned, with an elder brother's authority.

"Can't spell able," scoffed the youth next to him in age.

"Can't, hey? You'll see," Teed threatened. "Well, good-bye all," he said finally.

"Good-bye, Teed," his father answered, and "good-bye, my son," his mother echoed.

The children hung over the fence as if designing to impale themselves on the pickets, crying in a shrill, sing-song chorus: "Good-bye, Teedie; good-bye Teedie-weedie."

The Boy struck out along the dusty road with the dog, Nick, running before him, barking joyfully and pawing up the dust in his eagerness to be on the way. Teed looked back at frequent intervals, to wave his hand at the group by the gate, until his descent of a hill in the rolling country, hid the picture from his sight.

He walked rapidly, impressing on his mind as he passed, all the familiar places of his boyhood. Each one seemed surrounded with associations grown dearer, now that he was leaving. He lingered on the bridge across the creek where he had spent hours angling for the slender, silvery fish that swam in the shallow water. The "swimming hole," just around the bend where the willows grew, called him to its depths, and he went out of his path to take a parting look at its placid surface. When he came to the school house at the crossroads, he stopped to peep through the window facing the desk where he had first drank of the fountain of knowledge, and had found it good. He longed to hear once more the jangle of the little cracked bell hanging in the squat belfry, clinging to the peak of the roof where it rose between the two doors designed as separate entrances for the boy and girl scholars.

At the schoolhouse he whistled Nick in from the field he was roving, and sent him back. "Go on home, Nick," he ordered roughly, to enforce obedience.

The dog, disappointed at the sudden ending of a delightful excursion, "downcharged," and gazed up at The Boy with a pitiful pleading in his honest, brown eyes.

"Go home, Nick, go on," Teed compelled himself to repeat sternly.

The dog obeyed unwillingly, and trotted down the road with tail and ears drooping dejectedly. Left alone, The Boy continued his journey. When he had mounted to the summit of a hill where he could glimpse the surrounding country, he stopped to rest a moment. In the valley he could see his home. The smoke was curling up from the chimney like a fleecy, white banner, and The Boy knew his mother was in the kitchen busied with her household tasks. He could almost see his father coming from the barnyard with a brimming pail of fresh, foaming milk in either hand. He thought he could hear the children's voices shouting at play. He listened so intently he fancied he heard again their shrill sing-song chorus: "Good-bye Teedie; good-bye, Teedie-weedie."

The early dusk of the September day was closing in and veiling the home scene in the valley. The Boy remembered he was lingering too long on the road. He remembered his father's parting admonition: "Make a man of yourself."

He threw back his shoulders and started on toward the station. Some glittering drops fell from his eyes and splashed on the breast of his new, black coat. He brushed them away impatiently, resentful of his unaccustomed sense of sorrow. Imagination leaped ahead, displacing the present, and again the future sang loudly. Fresh vigor came into his step, and as he swung along, his tread kept pace in martial measure with some lines of a declamation he used to recite in school, with set hand gesture:

"In the bright lexicon of youth, there is no such word as 'fail.'"

The words repeated themselves again and again, and, with his face to the front, he pressed onward.

It's So Easy

To take cold. It's so common to neglect the cold. That is one reason why there are so many people with "deep-seated," stubborn coughs, and so many more with "lung trouble."

The short, quick way to cure a cough is to use Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. The quicker this remedy is used the quicker the cure. But even when neglect has let disease fasten on the lungs, "Golden Medical Discovery" may be relied on to cure in ninety-eight cases out of every hundred.

The only motive for substitution is to permit the dealer to make the little extra profit paid on the sale of less meritorious medicines. He gains. You lose. Therefore accept no substitute for "Golden Medical Discovery."

"I am feeling quite well," writes Miss Dorcas A. Lewis, of No. 1129 24th St., Washington, D. C. "My cough is very much better, and I owe it all to Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. I cannot say too much in praise of the medicine. I had been quite a sufferer for a long time, and after reading Doctor Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser thought I would try his 'Golden Medical Discovery.' I commenced taking it in May, 1899. Had not been sleeping well for a long time. Took one teaspoonful of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and slept nearly all night without coughing, so I continued taking it. I am in great sympathy with everybody who suffers with a cough. I had been a sufferer for more than ten years. I tried lots of different medicines and different doctors, but did not feel much better. I coughed until I commenced spitting blood, but now I feel much stronger and am entirely well. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is the best medicine I have ever taken. My home is in Williamsburg, Virginia."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are a ladies' laxative. No other medicine equals them for gentleness and thoroughness.

PHARAOH'S CORN FAKE.

Some time ago there was a wonderful story in the European journals about certain grades of ancient Egyptian corn which had been planted in Germany and had duly come to life. The grains, they said, had been found in an Egyptian sarcophagus and had been planted by a Dresden florist. Some days later the corn appeared above ground, much to the surprise of scientists, who did not suppose that there was any life in grain, which were from four to five thousand years old.

The corn, however, was certainly growing, and even the most incredulous among them soon became convinced that grains have a lease of life to which there is practically no limit.

Alas! A boy, employed by the Dresden florist, has now confessed that he planted some ordinary grains in the same place where his master had planted the Egyptian ones and only a few hours after the florist had completed his work. This was sad news for the scientists and for the numerous journalists who had written enthusiastically about the miraculous qualities of the ancient grains. The corn is still growing in the garden of the Dresden florist, but no one now imagines that any of it is of Egyptian origin.

ECZEMA, NO CURE, NO PAY.

Your druggist will refund your money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure Blind, Bleeding, Itching, Old Ulcers and Sores, Pimples and Blackheads on the face, and all skin diseases. 50 cents.

HAWAIIAN IMMIGRATION.

The citizens of Honolulu are determined to do all within their power to promote immigration to the islands. With this end in view, the Honolulu Merchants' Association and the Chamber of Commerce will advertise the advantages of Hawaii to the outside world, besides catering to the comfort of visitors who arrive there. The Merchants' Association has cabled Secretary Root of the War Department guaranteeing a constant supply of coal for army transports bound for the United States, to and from Manila, and asking that troops sent to the Philippines be hereafter routed by way of Honolulu. Optional on three steamers available for the government as revenue cutters have been sent to Washington by E. R. Stackable, collector of the port of Honolulu. This action was taken in accordance with instructions received some time since, the Treasury Department being anxious to secure a vessel suitable for the use of its officials in Hawaii.

CONDENSED FACTS.

The streets of Tokio, Japan, will soon have trolley cars.

A sunflower sucks up 145 pounds of water during its growth.

The United States produces three-fourths of the cotton of the world.

European Russia has a less percentage of forest than the United States.

The French domain in Africa comprises one-third of the surface of the continent.

South Africans bought goods valued at $28,700,000 from the United States in 1902.

The Canadian exhibit won first prize in the Japanese international exhibition at Osaka.

There are now more telephones in use connected with independent exchanges than with Bell exchanges.

The native born in Massachusetts are not reproducing themselves. They have fewer children than the French have.

The baseball team of the Kentucky was recently defated by Japanese students from the First High school of Tokio.

Powerful Farm Engines.

The sixty horse power engines used on western ranches will pull simultaneously seventeen four-inch plows, plowing forty to sixty acres per day, or will plow, drill and drag, all at one time, with properly arrange tools, from thirty-five to fifty acres per day.

A NEW ROUTE

The Road to Wellville.

It is by change of diet that one can get fairly on the road to health after years of sickness, for most ill health comes from improper feeding.

What a boon it is to shake off coffee sickness and nervous headaches as some can if determined upon.

One woman accomplished it in this way: "A few years ago I suffered terribly from sick and nervous headaches being frequently confined to my bed two or three days at a time, the attacks coming on from one to four times in every month. I tried medicines of all kinds but could get no real relief until my parents finally persuaded me to quit the use of coffee altogether and try Postum Food Coffee. It had come to a point where I was so utterly miserable that I was willing to make any reasonable trial.

A person couldn't believe what followed, but the results speak for themselves; that was two and a half years ago and I have never tasted coffee since. I use Postum not only for its delicious flavor but more for the good it has done me. All of my troubles disappeared as if by magic and I have for the past two years been doing all the work for my family of six. I seldom have even a slight headache and I would not give up my Postum and go back to coffee now unless I deliberately intended to commit suicide.

"All of my neighbors it seems to me now use Postum in place of coffee and some of them have been doing so for several years with splendid results from the health point of view." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Look in each package for a copy of the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."

The Farmstead

Questions for Answers.

I have a horse whose eyes get sore every two or three months. Some call it pink-eye. Will some one please give me a remedy for it?—M., Alumine, Va.

Will someone please tell me how to prevent "white caps," or "wind cream" in my butter. I am careful not to let much air in the milk room. The butter tastes fine and looks as good as any, except for those white flakes. The cow has good, fresh water, good pasture, is fed corn meal and bran and seems to be in excellent condition.—S., Fredonia, N. Y.

When is the time to plant ginseng seed—in the fall or the spring?—F., Copley, O.

We have 35 pigs about two months old, and one of them is sick with a disease we know nothing about. It breathes fast and its sides thump very hard. It will not eat nor drink much. We feed them shorts and milk. They run in clover and alfalfa. One of our neighbors lost about 20 pigs this summer with the same disease. I will be very thankful to anyone who will tell me what to do through your good paper.—C., Topeka, Kan.

I have a fine horse 7 years of age with very weak eyes. Can any one give a remedy to cure it, as he is a very fine road horse, and seems in perfect health except weak eyes. I am an Alabama Republican and have been a reader of The Blade for a number of years.—G., Stoner, Ala.

Warts on Cows and Colts.

Editor Farmstead: I notice in the issue of August 6 someone inquires for a cure for warts on cows and colts. Buttermilk baths will cure.—R., Chester, Iowa.

The New Agriculture.

Editor Blade:—What is your opinion of the real value of training in an agricultural college? Does it not make more theorists instead of practical farmers?—B., Romney, W. Va.

The young man who has the college training will make the better and more successful farmer, as well as get more out of life—for that is what education does for man or woman. Every boy who comes from an agricultural college knows the why and the how of agriculture. The boy who has depended upon the farm alone for his information knows only the how, and that not so perfectly as his trained fellow; for the agricultural college is up to date, and the latest, when it is the best, always adopted into practical use, and the student receives the full benefit of this fact.

During the last 50 years agriculture has advanced from an art to a science, and the art of it has been transformed and uplifted through invention until the drudgery, the toil that soddens wit and spirit, have been forced out of it, and the man with the hoe has become a skilled workman on the one hand and a student of the deep and significant laws of nature on the other. The importance of this forward movement may not be overestimated, when we consider that fully one-half our population is directly related to agriculture in some of its branches while the entire population is dependent upon its success in producing the world's provender.

Not many months ago Professor Crookes that distinguished English scientist, declared that there was coming to come a time in the history of the world when there would be an insufficient supply of wheat and the submerged tenth must starve. The wheat area, said this authority, is limited; the increase of population is to go on and on without limit. When the full limit of the world's productive power shall have been reached and exhausted, then the trouble will begin.

It is at this very point that the education, the training, of the farmer enters to become the world's salvation from such a fate. To make two blades grow where but one grew before is one of the primary lessons of the new cult. To make the man who tills the soil familiar with its nature and its possibilities, to teach him to so cultivate it as to conserve its fertility and moisture, where rainfall is light, and to drain and relieve too heavy quantities of water in regions of excessive rainfall is to multiply the natural forces of life, to learn the right kind of crops to grow and to differentiate between poor seed and good seed—these are a few of the points which the modern farmer is compelled to learn as bearing directly upon the problem raised by Professor Crooke's gloomy forecast.

How it is working out in practical experience is shown in countless ways, but in a single one will suffice one Minnesota farmer who grows wheat. On several hundred acres, grown under the ordinary conditions which obtain on the average farm, he raised a crop that averaged twelve bushels to the acre. Setting aside an area he fertilized it heavily, cultivated the ground into fine tilth and planted excellent seed. The ten acres yielded an average of forty bushels of high-grade wheat—almost four to one. Quite a comprehensive answer to Prof. Crookes' view. Limited area may by intelligent effort be made to produce vastly in excess of the present, and thus we may at least postpone the dread day of the world's starvation!

Fifty-five experiment stations in the United States are working out solutions of the great problems of science in agriculture, and fifty-eight colleges, some of them state institutions of learning, are offering to American youth not only fine scholastic opportunities but technical training in all branches of agriculture, summing up the work of the experiment stations to the students, the theory and themselves being led by masters of the science and the art into the delights of practical application.

Macaroni Wheat.

Considerable interest is being manifested in the west in the cultivation of "macaroni wheat," and predictions are made that the production of the cereal in this country will reach enormous proportions in the near future. The Northwestern Miller, an excellent authority, calls attention to the fact that there are now 100,000 square miles of land in the United States on which nothing is grown, and is of opinion that "macaroni wheat," which flourishes in arid regions with only nine or ten inches of annual rainfall, can be raised with profit upon every acre of this area. Of course in such outcome is possible, yet large sections of waste or arid lands may be devoted to this crop. The wheat from which macaroni is made is hard and glutinous, with a small percentage of flour. It is the principal cereal product in Spain, Italy, Russia and Mediterranean countries. Experiments recently made by the department of agriculture, however, disclosed some interesting facts regarding the breadmaking possibilities of this favorite wheat. Bread experts all over the country were asked to pick the better of two loaves of bread sent them by the department—one made from the flour of spring wheat, the other from the flour of macaroni wheat. The result was that a large majority favored the bread made from macaroni wheat. There is good reason, therefore, to figure, that if a wholesome quality of bread, as well as macaroni, can be produced from this wheat, and if it can be profitably raised on land hitherto considered worthless, a new source of wealth will be added to the agricultural industry of the west.

Money Value of Good Roads.

There are at least five ways in which good roads will put money in the farmer's pocket or prevent its being spent wastefully; for a good road will

1. Economize time and force in transportation between farm and market.
2. Enable farmers to take advantage of market fluctuations in buying and selling.
3. Permit transportation of farm products and purchased commodities during times of comparative leisure.
4. Reduce wear and tear on horses, harness and vehicles.
5. Enhance the market value of real estate.

American Dried Fruits.

United States Consul Joseph I. Brittain, at Kehl, reports: While in the United States last year, I visited a number of the larger prune and apricot orchards in the vicinity of San Jose, Cal., and since my return to this country have given the importation of evaporated American fruits considerable study. For this part of Germany—namely, Baden and Alsace-Lorraine—I find the outlook for increased sales most encouraging. From the leading importer in the western part of Germany I learn that California prunes and apricots are rapidly supplanting the products of France and Italy. The California fruit is cheaper and its flesh lighter and more solid. Speaking of the packing and drying of prunes and apricots, my informant tells me he has no fault to find, except with the manner in which the boxes are put together. He says there would be less breakage if they were dovetailed instead of being simply nailed.

Regarding the time in transit, he says that he has experienced considerable annoyance and some loss of trade in consequence of shipments being delayed en route from California. One shipment was over ten weeks on the way; the buyers think the goods were held in New York several weeks. California fruits are generally paid for in advance, which fact makes delays in shipments especially annoying. The Elsassische Conserven-Fabrik und Import Gesellschaft, or Strassburg last season sold eight carloads of apricots, ten carloads of prunes, and 25 carloads of evaporated apples. Prunes and apples retail here at from 12½ to 15 cents per pound and apricots at 20 cents. The evaporated apples come from the vicinity of Rochester, N. Y., and find a ready sale, considerable fault, however, was found with the shipments of last season. The apples were not all sufficiently dried before packing which caused them to mould in the boxes. The metric system should be used in foreign shipments.

Butter Record of One Cow.

Having read several records of butter, I send the record of one cow for the year 1902, it being her second milking year. The first butter was sold April 3, 1902, the last December 27, 1902, during which time we sold 206 pounds, besides using on an average two pounds per week on the table. We put down enough brine to do for table use while the cow was dry for third calf. The 206 pounds sold amounted to $44.47. Her feed consisted of dry timothy and corn fodder until first of May, then grass on timothy grass. During the year she was fed about one bushel of wheat bran, which was fed part in spring and part in fall, not over a pint once a day, with a little salt. This is her third year of milking and she is averaging 11 pounds of butter per week, having nothing but grass since the first of April.—Farmeress, Ohio.

Hogs for Profit.

The hog, to be a profitable animal, must grow fast and die young. Experiments teach us that the first 200 pounds that it put on a hog is the cheapest pork that is ever made, and as good treatment will make a pig weigh from 200 to 250 pounds, the hog raiser can put spring pigs on the market next fall and thus avoid wintering them. In order to do this, some one of the improved breeds of hogs must be selected, so they will fatten at any age, and the scrub will not fatten until he gets his growth. As to what breed to select, a person may be to some extent guided by his fancy, as there is but little difference in the capacity for pork production of all the well developed large breeds of hogs. Whatever breed is selected, it should be of pure blood, as a cross-bred hog cannot be relied upon to produce uniform litters of pigs unless bred to full-blooded sire. It is better to keep full bloods than to breed grades. I prefer the Chester White hog, and have tried both grades and full bloods and I much prefer the full bloods, so I have disposed of all grades. There are not so many runts in the full bloods as in the grades, and besides this, any one will take more pride in full bloods and will take better care of them.

Killing Off Chinch Bugs.

The Ohio Experiment Station at Wooster has issued a bulletin on the chinch bug fungus, which says:

Insects have diseases peculiar to themselves just as other animals. One of the most familiar forms is perhaps the white muscardine which is common to chinch bugs, and certain favorable conditions may be extremely virulent, causing great losses in the numbers of this pest. It is a contagious disease, and its appearance in an insect is due to the presence of a microscopical parasitical plant which is popularly known as the chinch bug fungus.

This fungus thrives as naturally upon this insect as other plants do upon the soil. It develops from spores which may be considered as minutes seeds. If conditions are suitable for growth, the spores sown upon the sides of the insect by the wind give rise to little rootlets which penetrate its exterior coverings and tissues within to obtain nourishment for the growing plant. This draft upon the insect's vitality is often sufficient to cause its death. After the death of the insect the fungus continues to grow, sending delicate branches through the outer covering, which often envelops the body with a white mold. At this time it takes on a greyish appearance, caused by tiny black balls which form on the ends of branches. These balls contain spores which upon liberation from the spore case are distributed by the wind.

The fungus makes its best development during seasons when there are plenty of chinch bugs and an abundance of rain. The purpose in distributing the fungus in the fields is to take advantage of favorable conditions to secure a more rapid distribution of the disease than would occur normally. No immediate benefit will be derived by distributing the fungus during dry weather but as it retains its vitality for a number of months it may start an epidemic of the disease long after its distribution upon the approach of suitable weather.

For several years the Ohio experimental station at Wooster has been sending out small free samples of this fungus to farmers of the state in the hope of aiding them by starting an outbreak of disease among the chinch bugs infesting their crops.

The fungus the experiment station is sending out this year has been grown in a mixture of corn meal and beef broth, instead of upon insects, as it is a cheaper and simplier method of cultivating and distributing it to the farmers of the state. But owing to the great number of requests for material the quantity sent to each individual is very small, and should be used to its greatest advantage. To do this collect a number of bugs and confine them together with a small portion of fungous material, finely divided, in a tight, wooden box, containing a thin layer of earth in the bottom. Supply the imprisoned bugs with fresh corn stalks as often as necessary and keep the contents of the box moist by sprinkling water over them. As bugs show evidence of disease distribute a part of them over the fields, and supply their places with fresh bugs. Keep up this operation till a goodly number of fungous covered bugs are distributed in the worst infested areas. If by chance the boxes become foul, they should be carefully cleaned and thoroughly aired.

A simplier method of spreading the disease is to crumble up the material finely and distribute it where the bugs are most numerous, perferably in damp places, such as under grass and fallen corn stalks.

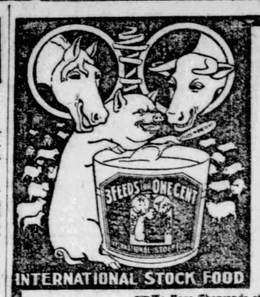
It would be a saving of time and expense if farmers would preserve a few of the fungous covered bugs with which to start infection boxes this following spring. If the fungus seems to be a failure, write immediately for a fresh supply.

A $10 GINSENG GARDEN WILL YIELD $7000 IN 10 YEARS

400,000,000 Chinese use Ginseng root for its medicinal properties. American exporters pay $3 to $10 per pound. Seeds and young plants also bring big prices and immense profits. Demand increasing, supply very limited. Nearly every where in U.S. and Canada.

Easily grown in town or country. Should be planted in fall. We sell cultivated roots and seeds. Send 4c for 25 p. book on ginseng, easily-earned profit in Ginseng and copy of magazine, "The Ginseng Garden."

CHINESE-AMERICAN GINSENG CO. Dept. 25 Scranton, Pa.



GROWTH OF MY PIGS WAS MARVELOUS

MOUNTAIN GROVE, MO., December 7, 1902.

International Stock Food Co., Minneapolis, Minn.

GENTLEMEN:—I have tested "International Stock Food" for Horses, Cows, Calves and Hogs and it gave marked results in every case. I had a horse with the farcy, swollen as thick as my hand all over the belly and after two weeks' feeding of "International Stock Food" he was sound and well. All my teams have done remarkably well and are fat. My cows also show a large gain in milk and flesh, and it caused the finest growth on a jack colt that I ever saw. My fattening hogs have done the best I ever had hogs do and the growth of my pigs and shoats was simply marvelous. A stockman remarked that my thoroughbred hogs were the finest he ever saw. I never expect to be without "International Stock Food" for my stock as it makes me extra money.

Yours respectfully, JAMES B. DAKE.

We Have Thousands of Similar Testimonials and Will Pay You $1000 Cash to Prove That They Are Not Genuine and Unsolicited.

We own "International Stock Food Farm," which is located 12 miles from Minneapolis and contains 600 acres. We feed "International Stock Food" every day to all our World Champion Stallions, Dan Patch 1:56 ¼ and Directum 2:05¾; to our Young Stallions, Brood Mares, Colts, Work Horses, Cattle and Hogs. "INTERNATIONAL STOCK FOOD" is Prepared from Roots, Herbs, Seeds and Barks and Won the Highest Medal at Paris Exposition in 1900 as a High-Class vegetable, medicinal preparation to be fed to stock in small amounts as an addition to the regular feed. It is a Great Aid in Growing or Fattening stock because it increases the appetite and aids Digestion and Assimilation so that each animal obtains more nutrition from the grain eaten. We positively guarantee that its use will make you extra money over the usual Plan of Growing and Fattening stock. "International Stock Food" can be fed in safety to Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Goats, Hogs, Colts, Calves, Lambs or Pigs. It is absolutely Harmless even if taken into the Human system. You insist on eating medicinal ingredients with your own food at every meal. Salt is a stomach tonic and worm medicine, Pepper is a powerful stimulating tonic, Mustard is a remedy for dyspepsia, Vinegar is a diuretic. You eat these medicinal ingredients almost with every mouthful of your food, and this proves that these Medicines promote health and strength for people and improve their digestion. "International Stock Food" is therefore the correct and necessary an addition to the regular feed of your stock if you desire to keep them in the best possible condition. "International Stock Food" is endorsed by Every High-Class Farm Paper. It purifies the blood, stimulates and permanently strengthens the entire system so that disease is prevented or cured. "International Stock Food" is sold on a "Spot Cash Guarantee" by Fifty Thousand Dealers throughout the World. Your Money will be Promptly Refunded if it will not make your Calves or Pigs grow Amazingly and has the largest sale in the World for keeping them healthy. Beware of the many Cheap and Inferior Imitations. No Chemist can separate all the Different powdered Roots, Herbs, Barks and Seeds that we use. Any One claiming to do so Must be an Ignoramus or a Falsifier.

WHAT PEOPLE SAY ABOUT THIS BOOK.

INTERNATIONAL STOCK FOOD CO., Dear Sirs:—I received your "International Stock Book" and was more than pleased with it. Very truly yours, RAU CLAIRE, WIS. It is worth more than $10.00 to me. RICHARD J. MORRISSEY.

INTERNATIONAL STOCK FOOD CO., Dear Sirs:—Your "International Stock Book" duly received, and it is the best thing of its class that I have ever seen. There is a volume of useful articles in it from start to finish. ODESSA, MO. Respectfully, GEO. W. NULL.

A $3000.00 STOCK BOOK FREE

IT CONTAINS 183 LARGE ENGRAVINGS OF HORSES, CATTLE, SHEEP, POULTRY, ETC.

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INTERNATIONAL STOCK FOOD CO., Minneapolis, Minn., U. S. A.

Largest Stock Food Factory in the World. Capital Paid in, $1,000,000. 600,000 Feet of Space in Our New Factory.

THE GREATEST IRRIGATED FARM.

Among the very big things in California is the greatest irrigated farm in the world. It consists of 400,000 acres, nearly all of which is under actual cultivation. This princely estate is the property of a single firm, or close corporation, practically composed of only two persons or families. Flowing through the heart of this vast property is a splendid river—one of the best in California—which takes its rise in the highest peaks of the Sierra Nevada. Without the use of this stream the estate would be a desert. With it, the property is converted into a paradise.

The land is fertile almost beyond belief, for it is a delta which the stream has been building for ages. Here are wonderful fields of alfalfa, yielding five or six crops every season and furnishing rich pasturage beside. Here are vineyards bearing the famous raisins and wine-grapes of the San Joaquin valley. And here are orchards laden each year with lusious peaches, nectarines, and prunes, and other orchards of almonds and walnuts. Oranges are not produced in commercial quantities, but are found in the dooryards with the other rich offerings of the semi-tropical climate. It is literally a land "flowing with milk and honey."

And this greatest irrigated farm in the world is now a private estate! Yet only a few years ago every acre of this opulent soil, together with the precious stream which waters it, belonged to the people of the United States. The soil, the water, the mountains, the

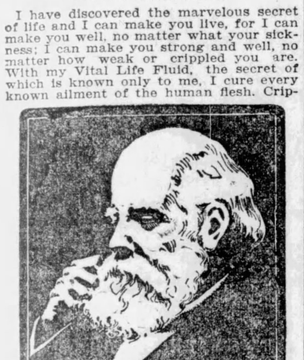
Sick and Helpless Come Unto Me.

I Have Discovered the Marvelous Secret of Life and I Give It Free to You.

My Mission on Earth is to Heal the Sick and Cure the Maimed—Come Unto Me and I Will Give You Health and Life and Youth.

My Vital Life Fluid, the Most Marvelous Compound Ever Discovered, I Send to You Free for the Asking.

I have discovered the marvelous secret of life and I can make you live, for I can make you well, no matter what your sickness; I can make you strong and well, no matter how weak or crippled you are. With my Vital Life Fluid, the secret of which is known only to me, I cure every known ailment of the human flesh. Cripples throw away their crutches and walk away well and happy; the sick take up their beds and walk. There is no ill or ailment under the sun which my marvelous Vital Life Fluid will not banish, and it restores to the perfect bloom of health every poor and unfortunate sufferer.



He Has Discovered the "Secret of Life" for He Cures All Diseases With His Marvelous Vital Life Fluid.

I do not seek to demonstrate a theory. I have no time for that, for I am accomplishing facts. I am curing thousands who had given up all hope of life. I am bringing joy and happiness into hundreds of homes. If you suffer from kidney and liver disease, lung and stomach or heart trouble, consumption, constipation, rheumatism, neuralgia, blood and skin diseases, catarrh, bronchitis, paralysis, diabetes, syphilis, lost vitality, nervous debility, insomnia, blood poison, enemia, feebleness and all ailments, eczema or salt rheum, headaches, backaches, nervousness, fevers, coughs, colds, asthma or any disease or weakness of the vital organs, come unto me and I will cure you and make you well. The wicked may scoff and call me "fake," but the people whom I have snatched from the very jaws of death and have lifted up and given strength and health are living witnesses to the everlasting power of my matchless Vital Life Fluid. This is the wonderful remedy all systems and all diseases are alike. It matters not how long you have been afflicted; it matters not how hopeless and helpless you may be; it matters not whether you have faith, my Vital Life Fluid is life itself and banishes all disease. From the very edge of the grave, by the aid of this mysterious compound, I have brought them back to life and none need perish, for I will send to every sufferer some of my priceless Vital Life absolutely free. That is my duty, and it will perform its miraculous cures right before your own eyes. Write and tell me what you wish to be cured of, and I will cure you. I will send you the marvelous Vital Life Fluid that will make you as strong and healthy as if disease had never touched you. Write me today. Never mind the scoffings of your friends. Your life may be at stake and you not know it. They cannot cure, but I can save you, and I will if you will only let me. My private address is Dr. C. Sargent Ferris, 5019 Strawn building, Cleveland, Ohio, and I personally assure every person who writes me, be they rich or poor, a prompt and courteous answer and through me my precious Vital Life Fluid free to convince them that I have truly discovered the secret of long life and perfect health.

My Vital Life Fluid, the Most Marvelous Compound Ever Discovered, I Send to You Free for the Asking.

Question Bureau

RULES.—1.—Your real name and postoffice address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2.—Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions all on the same subject, but there must be only one point. 3.—The editor of the Bureau is not allowed to give the address of any person or firm, nor about the reliability of any person or firm, nor where you can buy anything or sell anything, nothing in the way of free advertising. 4.—We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest, and will not answer any questions concerning prices of old coins, stamps, etc. 5.—Don't ask repetitions. If a question is of general interest to our readers, we will reply in print, but never by mail.

Who Makes the Gain?

Editor Blade: In the issue of August 27, in the Question Bureau, under the title of "Why It Gains," you say that if a treasury note were destroyed the government would be the gainer. This I see clearly. But then you say: "In the case of a national bank note, it would be the bank that issued the note which would be the gainer." This I do not see, because the bank has deposited bonds to guarantee the payment of the note. If the note were destroyed, how would the treasury officials know but that note simply was hidden somewhere for redemption? I am not criticising your statement, but am asking for information how this is done. Suppose we consider the circulation of the national bank of Illinois, that failed some time ago. How much of the circulation was destroyed accidentally and how much was in circulation? I shall be pleased to have your opinion.—J. M. H., Pawnee, Ill.

You are quite correct in saying that each bank, when it quits business or retires circulation, has to put funds into the hands of the government to redeem all notes unaccounted for. But eventually there will have to be a final settlement, and the bank, will, at the last, profit by its destroyed notes. True, there is no present provision of law for this; but sooner or later it will have to be provided for. It was with this thought in mind that we wrote the answer; for the bonds deposited to secure outstanding circulation do not belong to the government, but to the bank, and are merely held in trust.

Colonial Land Titles.

In the settlement of the American colonies what assurance did the people have that the title to their lands were valid? It appears that many times the charters were withdrawn from the first companies and some territories were purchased of the Indians. Some parts were taken from the Dutch after they had settled and been given titles. Tell as well as you can how the titles were made good.—I. D. A., Durand, Wis.

You must distinguish, first, between sovereignty and the personal ownership of the land. For instance, as a result of the Spanish war, the sovereignty over Porto Rico passed from Spain to the United States; but the titles of private owners of land were not affected. The only land which came into possession of the United States was that owned by the Spanish government—the Morro at San Juan, for instance, with the government buildings in that city.

When New Netherlands was conquered from the Dutch by the English, and named New York, the sovereignty passed to the English crown; but the titles of the settlers to the lands they had been granted in severalty, or had bought, were not affected. The English crown only obtained title to the unsettled lands, up to that time claimed by the Dutch government.

As to the different grants made by the English government, they were grants of the land itself, irrespective of Indian claims thereto. When a charter was withdrawn, or given to other parties, the change did not affect the title to lands which were in individual possession. They were as valid under the new charter as under the old.

The purchase of lands from Indians was simply an expedient to avoid warfare. The Dutch West India company was granted New Netherlands, under the sovereignty of Holland, and that grant was understood to convey title to the land. But it was a good deal better and cheaper for the colonists under Peter Minuits to buy Manhattan Island of the Indians for the trifling sum of $24 in trade, than to settle there by force and have an Indian war on their hands at once.

Silicon.

Please tell me something about silicon—what is it made of and how, what is it used for and about how valuable is it?—R. W., New Castle, Pa.

Silicon is an element, and in its chemical properties present analogies with carbon and boron. It is obtained in two forms, the amorphous and the crystalline. In the the first form it is a brown, amorphous powder; in the second, it is in the form of brilliant black crystalline scales. It is a poor conductor of electricity, melts at a temperature between that of cast iron and steel, is harder than glass, and is insoluble in any acids except hydrofluoric and nitric.

Silicon is an extremely abundant substance in its compounds. It is not found uncombined. With oxygen it forms an oxide, called silica. Ordinary sand is silica. So is flint. When pure, silica is a snow white powder. Silica is a necessary ingredient of glass of all kinds. Silica occurs in nature in crystalline form, in quartz, rock crystal, smoky quartz, amethyst, the opal, etc. Silica is important in agriculture, for it is found in all grasses, including wheat, rye, oats, barley, etc.; it forms a part of the hard external coat of the reeds, bamboo, Indian corn, etc.

Brain Power.

I have noticed in different issues of The Blade your denial of phrenology as a science. I would like to know your reasons. If there is nothing in phrenology, how can there be anything in brain construction, which governs our natures or tendencies in any respect? Why are not all persons who have the same amount of brains of the same disposition?—W. C. G., Akron, Ohio.

What we said, and maintain, is that phrenology is not an "exact" science. The old locations of faculties, shown in phrenological busts have long ago been proved erroneous. The careful investigations of anatomists and physiologists have proved this beyond doubt.

Your supposition that brain power depends upon the size of the brain was long ago disproved. The cortical substance of the brain is the seat of power, and the more of this there is, the more power in the brain. That is, it is a question of the amount of gray matter, and the depth of the convolutions. Some men of most ordinary ability have had large brains; per contra, some of the most acute thinkers and leaders of humanity have had small brains. It is quality, not quantity, that governs. Phrenology was long ago abandoned by all scientific men as a pseudo-science. It appeals only to the ignorant, such as those who believe in palmistry, astrology and similar things.

Whales.

Please giveme some correct ideas concerning the whale, its length, estimated weight, age, etc.—G. M., Lapel, Ind.

Whale is the common name of carnivorous cetacean mammals, with fish-like forms, embracing tures families—the balænidæ or baleen, whales, the sperm whales, and the dolphins, which family includes the porpoises, grampus and narwhal.

The first two families are of enormous size, with a disproportionately large head, the body tapering toward the tail, which is very broad and strong. It is the principal organ used in swimming, and also in coming to the surface to breathe. The skin is naked, and beneath it is a thick coating of fat or blubber, preserving the warmth of the body.

Whales are not fishes. They are true mammals—that is, the young are born alive and are suckled as are calves, etc. In the baleen whales there are no teeth, but the mouth is provided with numerous horny plates of whalebone, or baleen, which act as a strainer for the food, which consists chiefly of small swimming mollusks and jelly fish. There are many varieties of this family. Of these, the "right," or Greenland whale, attains a length of 60 or 70 feet, the tail being 5 or 6 feet long and 20 to 25 feet wide. They cannot remain under water much over a half hour, as they must come to the surface to breathe. On reaching the surface they expire the air held in the lungs, which, being warm, generally forms a heavy steam as it is blown out, like the breath on a frosty morning. This is what is so often represented as a jet of water in pictures of whales, but it is air, not water, that is blown out of the blow-holes, which are situated on top of the head.

The sperm whales have no baleen, but 40 to 50 conical teeth in the lower jaw, which fit into cavities in the upper jaw. The largest variety is the blunt-headed cachalot, the males of which attain a length of 60 to 75 feet, and the females about half that.

Postal Revenues.

Please inform me if the postoffice department is self-sustaining at this time; and if not, has it ever been?—R. H. D., Henry's X Roads, Tenn.

The postoffice department has several times had more revenue from payments for postage than its expenses. The three latest instances are in 1865, when the revenue was 14 millions, expenditures 13 millions; in 1882, revenue 41 millions, expenditures 40 millions; and 1882, revenue 45 millions, expenditures 42 millions.

This fact must be taken into consideration: Whenever revenues approximated the expenses in the past, congress has reduced rates of postage, thus giving the people the benefit. The department would be self-sustaining, and more, at present postage rates, were it not for the rural free delivery system. Wherever this has been introduced, it has largely increased postoffice business, and it will not be long until this increase will meet the added expense of the system.

The Scotch Irish.

Will you kindly give me a sketch of the Scotch-Irish, where they got their origin, their nativity, religion, beliefs, characteristics, etc. Did they ever emigrate to this country in colonies? If so, when and where locating?—C. H., Wellsville, O.

King James I, of England, the successor of Queen Elizabeth, who reigned from 1567 to 1625, introduced a large number of Scotch Protestants into Ireland, who were settled in Ulster. The so-called "Scotch-Irish" in America are descendants of these families who have emigrated to America. They are all Protestants; in fact, they were sent to Ireland by James to aid the Protestant cause there. They never emigrated as a body, in colonies.

The Church at Rome.

Who founded the first church at Rome? —E. C., Alma, Mich.

We presume you refer to the first Christian church. The question is one of the many obscure ones in the history of early Christianity. The conquests of Pompey seem to have brought he first Jews to Rome. The Jewish king, Aristobulus, and his son formed part of Pompey's triumph, and many Jewish captives and emigrants were brought to Rome at that time. A special district across the Tiber was assigned to them. Julius Caesar, Augustus and Tiberius showed them some favor. Claudius "commanded all Jews to depart from Rome" (Acts xviii, 2), on account, possibly, of tumults connected with the preaching of Christianity at Rome. This banishment could not have been of long duration, for we find Jews residing at Rome, apparently in considerable numbers at the time of Paul's visit (Acts xxvii, 17).

It may be that Christianity was brought to Rome by Jews from other cities where it had been preached. During the two years that Paul was a prisoner at Rome, he preached to all who came to him. Some have doubted whether Peter was at Rome. There is no mention of it in the New Testament, but the tradition of the church is that he did visit the city, and suffered martyrdom there. The Catholic church claims him as the first bishop of Rome, and begins the roll of popes with his name. But it does not seem that either Paul or Peter can be called the founder of the Roman church. Nothing is known of its founder. Perhaps the "strangers of Rome," mentioned in Acts ii, 10, may have carried Christianity thither. From Romans i, 8, 13, 15, and xv, 20, it is clear there were many Christians there. The names of 24 are given in the salutations of the epistle of the Romans. Linus, mentioned in 2d Timothy, iv, 21, is claimed by the Catholic church as the second bishop (pope), and also Clement, named in Philippians iv, 3.

CURES WEAK MEN FREE.

Insures Love and a Happy Home for All

How any man may quickly cure himself after years of suffering from sexual weakness, lost vitality, night losses, varicocele, etc., and enlarge small, weak organs to full size and vigor. Simply send your name and address to Dr. Knapp, Medical Co., 662 Hull Building, Detroit, Mich., and they will gladly send free receipt with full directions so that any man may easily cure himself at home. This is certainly a most generous offer, and full following extracts taken from their daily mail show what men think of their generosity.

"Dear Sirs:—Please accept my sincere thanks for yours of recent date. I have given your treatment a thorough test and the benefit has been extraordinary. It has completely braced me up. I am just as vigorous as when a boy and you cannot realize how happy I am."

"Dear Sirs:—Your method worked beautifully. Results were exactly what I needed. Strength and vigor have completely returned and enlargement is entirely satisfactory."

"Dear Sirs:—Yours was received and I had no trouble in making use of the receipt as directed, and can truthfully say it is a boon to weak men. I am greatly improved in size, strength and vigor."

All correspondence is strictly confidential, mailed in plain, sealed envelope. The receipt is free for the asking and they want every man to have it.

The Smithsonian Institution.

For what purpose was the Smithsonian institution founded? Does it issue books of valuable information?—D. I. H., Emporia, Kan.

James Smithson was born in England about 1754; died in Genoa, Italy, June 27, 1829. He was the illegitimate son of Sir Hugh Smithson, the first duke of Northumberland, and Mrs. Elizabeth Macie, heiress of the Hungerfords, and niece to Charles, duke of Somerset. He was first known as James Lewis Macie, but after 1.91 he changed his name to James Smithson. He was well educated and a thorough student, with a taste for original scientific research, and he wrote many valuable scientific articles. His illegitimate birth seems to have induced a strong desire for posthumous fame, for although his scientific reputation was of the best, at one time he wrote: "The best blood of England flows in my veins; on my father's side I am a Northumberland, and on my mother's I am related to kings; but it avails me not. My name shall live in the memory of man when the titles of the Numberlands and Percys are extinct and forgotten." In order to carry out his ambition he bequeathed his property, about $120,000, to his nephew, Henry James Hungerford, for life, and at his death to his surviving children; but in the event of his dying without any children, then the whole was to go to the United States to found an institution at Washington, to be called the "Smithsonian Institution for the Increase and Diffusion of Knowledge Among Men."

His nephew died in 1835 without children, and on September 1, 1836, the United States received the entire bequest—$508,-318.16. Congress did not act until 1846, when an act was passed founding the Smithsonian Institution, the law directing the formation of a library, a museum, to which the collections belonging to the United States were transferred, and a gallery of art, while it left to the regents the power of adopting such other measures as might best promote the objects of the bequest. It is now one of the most important scientific centers in the world. It is devoted to original research, and the volumes of the Smithsonian contributions to knowledge are eagerly watched for by scientific men throughout the world. Of some of its publications a few copies are given to each member of congress for distribution. Others can only be had by purchase.

The Dunkards.

Will you please tell me where the denomination called Dunkards or German Baptists originated and when?—A. B. L., Flora, Ind.

The name Dunker, or Tunker, is from the German tunken, to dip, was originally given in dicidule to distinguish them from the Mennonites. The denomination was founded in 1708 at Schwarzenau, Germany, by Alexander Mack. They call themselves Brethren. Between 1719 and 1729 they all emigrated to America, and none are now found in Germany.

Joan of Arc.

Please give the biography of Joan of Arc.—A. F. G., Harbor Creek, Pa.

Joan was a peasant girl, born in 1412, in Domremy, a village of France. Like all peasants of that day she could not read nor write. The distresses of that time of war made a strong impression on her mind, and when 15 years old she imagined that unearthly voices commanded her to go and fight for the Dauphin (heir apparent to the throne). She finally succeeded in making her way to him and convincing him. She assumed male attire and armor, put herself at the head of the French troops, who believed in her heavenly mission. She threw her forces into the City of Orleans, then besieged by the English, April 29, 1429, and finally compelled them to raise the siege. This made her the idol of the French. She conducted the Dauphin to Rheims, where he was crowned king on July 17, 1429. She continued to accompany the French army, and was in many battles. On May 24, 1430, she was captured by a Burgundian force, who sold her to the English for 16,000 francs. She was taken to Rouen, when she was tried as a witch and sorceress, condemned to death and burned at the stake on May 30, 1431.

The Sargasso Sea.

Please describe minutely the sargasso sea. Is it a dangerous part of the ocean to drift into?—D. C., Gallatin, Mo.

The word sargasso is the Portuguese name for a seaweed, known to American sailors as gulf weed, because it is abundant in the Gulf of Mexico. The sargasso sea is the name given to the central region of the north Atlantic ocean, where this floating weed is very abundant, either in tangled masses, looking like submerged meadows or simply in scattered sprigs. Columbus pased through these floating fields of gulf weed on his first voyage, much to the alarm of his sailors, who had never seen any seaweed that did not grow from the bottom, and who hence believed they were sailing over shoals. It is not dangerous to navigation, of course.

Jack Knives.

Please tell me where the pocket knife got the name of jack knife.—L. W., Eaton Rapids, Mich.

A jack knife is a pocket knife larger than a pen knife; also, a horn-handled clasp knife with a lanyard worn by seamen. The origin of the name is not clearly determined. In one English district the called jack-in-the-box, also jackalegs, said to be derived from Jacques de Liege, a celebrated cutler, but proof is lacking. Another theory is that it was so-called because worn by seamen, as a sailor is colloquially called "Jack." Nobody knows, in reality, what is its origin.

Trade Marks.

Can I have copyrighted a trademark, to be used as a brand for chewing tobacco, so as to secure the exclusive right to the name or brand? If so, please tell me how to secure the copyright, and the probable cost.—T. B. W., Fries, Va.

Trade marks are not copyrighted, but registered by the Commissioner of Patents. The first thing is to make an exact drawing of the trade mark, on pure white paper, the thickness of three sheets of Bristol board, and with a calendered surface. The paper must be exactly 9x15 inches, and there must be an inch margin left on each side, leaving the "sight" exactly 5x13 inches. The drawing must be in India ink, pure black only, made with pen only, and every line and letter, signature and shading, must be absolutely black. Where the design is longer than the width of the sheet, it may be turned on its side. The signature of the proprietor of the trade mark must be in the lower right hand corner, and the witnesses in the lower left hand corner; but in no instance must they encroach on the drawing. The drawing must not be folded for transmission.

Then there must be a brief letter of application to the Commissioner of Patents, signed by the applicant, requesting registration for the trade mark. Accompanying this must be a statement or specification which must give the name, domicile, location and citizenship of the person applying; the class of merchandise, and a particular description of goods comprised in the class to which the trade mark is to be appropriated, as well as a clear statement of discrimination between the essential and non-essential features of the trade mark. There must be also an oath or affirmation to the effect that the applicant has the right to use the trade mark. If a firm or other person, firm or corporation has the right to use it, and that the description and fac similie presented for registry are a true representation of the trade mark sought to be registered. The letter of advice, the statement, and the oath must all be written in the English language, and on one side of the paper.

A fee of $25 must be inclosed. Certificates of registry remain in force for 30 years from date.

Naval Maneuvers.

Please tell something about mimic warfare. How can it test the efficiency of a navy or coast defences without actual combat?—W. W. G., Marion, O.

Fighting is not all of war. Strategy is far more valuable, because it saves life, when successful. Thus, when advancing on Atlanta, General Sherman, with rare strategic skill, succeeded in flanking Hood time and again, compelling the latter to evacuate strong positions, well fortified, in order to preserve his line of communication. For, if Sherman's army had gotten possession of that, Hood would have had to surrender; for food is necessary to an army.

The problems worked out by naval maneuvers along the coast, last year and this, are problems in strategy. The attack on Portland simulates the conditions of actual warfare. Can an enemy's fleet reach Portland despite the forts at the mouth of the harbor? was one question, and at this writing it would seem to be answered in the affirmative. The maneuvers are valuable in these ways in the highest degree.

Shaving.

Why does a barber lather a man's face, then vigorously rub the lathered portion and dip his razor in warm water before shaving?—L. O., Herrick, Ill.

Why didn't you ask the barber? The lather is well rubbed into the beard, so that it will soften the hair of the beard, and enable shaving to be done without the discomfort of having the razor pull the hairs. The razor is dipped into warm water because heat expands metals, and it improves the edge.

Meteors.

Where and how are meteors formed, and of what ingredients composed? Are some gaseous while others are of solid material?—J. H. C., Columbia City, Ind.

The substances found in meteors are the same as are found in the earth. Very frequently they contain a considerable amount of iron, always combined with nickel. Other substances found in them are tin, copper, magnesium, chromium, arsenic, potassium, sodium, sulphur, carbon, chlorine, with nitrogen, hydrogen and other gases retained in the pores of the stony aerolite.

Some very large aerolites are known; one which fell in Greenland weighing 25 tons. The next in size is in the museum at Copenhagen, weighing 10 tons. The British museum has one of five tons, and there are many of 200 to 400 pounds, while those of 100 pounds down to a few ounces are very abundant.

When these flying masses reach the atmosphere and are drawn by gravitation to the earth, the friction of the air produces intense heat. Sometimes this causes them to burst with a loud explosion, while many small ones are entirely vaporized before reaching the ground. Meteoric bodies have been well described as "chips in the workshop of the universe." Some of them are the fragments of former comets, as is proved by the meteor showers which happen whenever the earth, in its passage around the sun, intersects the orbit in which they travel around the sun.

Meteoric Shower of 1833.

Please tell me what you can of the star shower in 1833?—L. W., Lake Comfort, North Carolina.

There have been many meteoric showers, but that of the night of November 12-13, 1833, was the most brilliant of modern times. It was visible all over the United States, Mexico and the West Indies. The meteors fell apparently like snowflakes. They must have all been very small, for so far as recorded, one fell to the earth. They were all dissipated in vapor before by the intense heat caused by their rush through the air.

A similar display had been seen in 1799, and there was another in 1866, and in 1899—that is, 33 years apart. These meteors came from a belt of these minute bodies, undoubtedly the remains of a comet, which intersects the orbit of the earth at that point which the earth reaches in November. Every year there are many meteors observed when the earth passes this point. In 1833, we happened to strike a portion of the belt which contained the largest collection of these fragments; and it comes around every 33 years.

Do not call them "falling stars." They are not stars, but small fragments of rock, such as the earth is made of. The stars (except the planets) are all suns, many exceeding our sun in size. See answer elsewhere in the Bureau this week, headed "Meteors."

Formation of Pearls.

Where does the abnormal secretory process exist that forms a pearl in oysters, etc.? Is it inside the live oyster or between the shell and the animal growing on the latter?—J. E. R., Tippecanoe, O.

The process is not abnormal, but entirely normal. The substance of mother of pearl is exactly the same as that of the pearl, and it is deposited upon the interior surface of the shell, in the form of a slimy secretion from the animal. Grains of sand or other foreign bodies, lodging between the mantle and the shell, produce an irritation of the tissues which causes the deposition of pearly matter around them for protection. Advantage of this is taken by man, and by the introduction of foreign bodies pearls are made to grow. Remember, the action takes place between the body and the shell. The pearl is not attached to either.

Maxwell Sommerville.

Will you be kind enough to give me through the bureau of your excellent paper a short biography of Maxwell Sommerville, professor of glyptology in the University of Pennsylvania?—E. S., Weston, W. Va.

Maxwell Sommerville was born in Philadelphia in 1829; became wealthy, and took up the study of gems; devoted the greater part of his life in Europe and Asia, devoting more than 30 years to the quest of rare gems, cameos, intaglios, and specimens of the art of historical value. He gathered one of the most celebrated collections of gems in the world, now in the archaelogical museum of the University of Pennsylvania. Has held his professorship since 1894. His principal books are: Engraved Gems; Siam on the Meinam from the Gulf to Ayuthia; Sands of Sahara; Joliffe.

National Finances.

D. Y., Plymouth, Ind.: If you would make your question clearer, we would be able to answer it better, but we have to guess at what you want. The fact that treasury notes are redeemable in gold is the thing that gives them stability of value, and makes a paper dollar worth a gold dollar. How can it be a burden on the people for the treasury notes to be paid into the treasury or paid out again? The treasury notes are a promise to pay money; and the only real money in existence is gold coin. If they are not redeemable in gold, then in what else? And what would give them their value?

Miscellaneous.

E. J. C., Decatur, Mich.: Sorry, but we never saw it.

H. B. Ellensburg, Wash.: Sorry to say we do not know.

E. L., Princeton, Mo.: Tell a clerk what your business is and ask to be directed to the proper person.

O. S., Cass Lake, Minn.: There is no cure for baldness. Don't waste time and money on the matter.

E. W. B., Sunbury, Iowa: We should suppose the reward would be divided among the entire posse.

O. G., Ligonier, Ind.: We have not the data to answer, but fraternal insurance is never as good as the regular.

C. T. M., St. Jo, Tex.: We do not know whether the book is still in print. Get a bookseller to find out if he can get it.

N. E. C., Pioneer, Ind.: Look in Question Bureau of Blaken in saying that it is a life of Napoleon, and you will find a biography of Robert Burns.

J. M. K., Venango, Neb.: We do not know. The only way to find out is to write to the chief school official of each state.

B. S., Nickerson, Kan.: The engagement ring is worn on the third finger of the left hand—the same finger as the wedding ring.

A. L. M., South Haven, Mich.: Paving brick are made of any first-class brick clay, but are burned harder than is necessary for building brick.

W. G. P., Salisbury, Mo.: The steel parts of the works of watches—the two springs especially—get magnetized by induction, when worn around powerful electrical machinery, and hence the watch runs irregularly.

J. R. P., Desoto, Kan.: The Methodist church is prospering equally with others. You must be mistaken in saying that its members are prohibited from speaking, singing in choir, teaching in Sunday school, etc. We have a dozen Methodist church in this city, and their members do all these things.

W. P. S., Rye Cove, Va.: The natural order of the sentence is: The steed, driven to battle, then rushed." "Battle" is not a verb, but a noun. Change it to "driven to Washington," and you will have a parallel case. Battle is in the objective case, governed by the proposition "to." Why bother us with such trivial questions?

STEEL TUBULAR FENCE POSTS.

Absolutely indestructible. A permanent Fence Post suitable for fields, farms, pastures, etc. Made of a one-piece hollow tube. Costs no more than the ordinary cedar post. We have all kinds of wire for sale. Write for Free Catalogue No. 297. CHICAGO HOUSE WRECKING CO., West 35th and Iron Streets, Chicago.

MONEY IN FACT AND FICTION

Monte Cristo's Fortune "Looks Like Thirty Cents" Today.

These are strange times in the accumulation of fortunes—stranger than any fiction could ever have made them. Think of it for a moment! Andrew Carnegie, a canny little Scotch boy, came to this unknown land a few decades ago barefooted, and last year offered to settle the Venezuelan imbroglio between Germany, England, France and Italy and the South American republic by lending Venezuela the entire sum of these international debts. And yet a fortune so huge as to permit of such offers is as nothing to the power of another man. Mr. Rockefeller, personally a quiet American citizen from Cleveland, a simple liver with few habits of luxury, could easily buy half a dozen of the independent kingdoms of Europe; could without feeling it to any great extent in his pocketbook take up the debts of all the republics of Central and South America.

Again, in 1844, Alexander Dumas published a book called "The Count of Monte Cristo," the basis of which is the fabulous wealth of an individual. The count finds a cave full of almost priceless jewels. He buys meus' lives; he spends money everywhere; he comes to Paris with a notice from his Italian bankers giving him unlimited credit on a Paris bank. There is no limit on what he can draw from M. Danglers. It is entirely unprecedented. Nothing like it was ever known before. He draws 5,000,000 of francs and ruins the banker, and still no complaint from his Roman house. He rights wrongs; he saves more lives; he punishes the guilty by the use of unlimited wealth. And then by and by he leaves Maximilian on the island of Monte Cristo with his bride and sails away. As Maximilian sees his ship disappear on the horizon he finds Monte Cristo's will leaving him his whole fortune. This fortune, Dumas suggests in two or three places, was 100,000,000 francs—$20,000,000. It is the greatest private fortune the Frenchman could conceive of in 1844—it is considerably less than the income of John D. Rockefeller in 1903.

So you might run on if it did not tire the brain to conceive more. But, most remarkable of all, this one man made his unprecedented wealth with his own brains.—Harper's Weekly.

MARKET FOR AMERICAN FLOUR

The more or less strained relations between Japan and Russia, with the prospective shortage of the wheat crop of the island kingdom, is resulting in a commercial benefit to the United States, in that Japan is buying an unusual amount of American flour at this time. Never before at this season of the year have the flour shipments been so heavy. The state of Washington is supplying the bulk of flour shipped to Japan from the ports of Puget Sound.

During the month now closing no less than 90,000 barrels have been consigned to the principal cities of the Mikado's country from Seattle by the vessels of the Nippon Yusen Kaisha line alone. Proportionately as much went by the Tacoma and Vancouver lines, to say nothing of the shipments from Portland and San Francisco.

No specific reason has been given for wheat shortage in Japan, and none really may exist. Nevertheless, Japan is buying an enormous amount of flour, which gives force to the murmurings of war between the Czar and the Mikado. It is known, too, that Japan is drawing upon China for American flour.

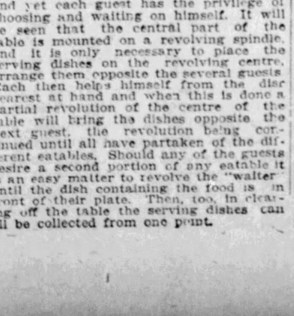
Owing to the warm, damp climate of China in summer, flour does not keep well. It is unsafe to carry very large stocks. Hongkong, usually the great depot for American flour shipped to China, has her warehouses full, but these she is emptying to Japan.

For nearly two months the flour shipments to China have been light. They will increase again about August 15, running heavily throughout the fall and winter. Japan, on the other hand, is a safe market as regards climatic conditions any season of the year.

While Japan and China grow wheat, their production is infinitesimal as compared with the demands for flour from their millions of population.—Seattle Post-Intelligencer.

LILIPUTIAN CACTI.

Of all the wonderful varieties in both color and shape of plants which grow in all parts of the world nothing is more curious than the cactus plants. For years they have been studied and experimented with by horticulturists until now no floral exhibition, public or private, is deemed complete without a collection of cacti. Recently enthusiasts have introduced a novelty in the many curiosities of cacti in the shape of miniature plants, many of them so small that they stand in tiny flower pots scarcely an inch in height. Anyone may hold four or five of these plants in the palm of the hand, as illustrated above.



SELF-WAITING TABLE.

Different people have different ideas as to the necessity of having a waiter to look after their wants in the eating line, the countryman dining in the city hotel feeling decidedly nervous at having an attendant watching his every movement, while another class, brought up to the habit since childhood, can hardly dine without a waiter at their beck and call. This latter class would scarcely have much use for this self-waiting table which we have shown in the picture, but for those who cannot afford the waiter idea may have attractive features to recommend its adoption. It is customary in some families at meal time to pass the dishes and permit the guests to assist themselves to what they desire, while in others the host attends to their wants. But with this new table it is unnecessary to lift a dish from the board, and yet each guest has the privilege of choosing and waiting on himself. It will be seen that the central part of the table is mounted on a revolving spindle, and it is only necessary to place the serving dishes on the revolving centre, arrange them opposite the several guests. Each then helps himself from the dish nearest at hand and when this is done a partial revolution of the centre of the table will bring the dishes opposite the next guest, the revolution being continued until all have partaken of the different eatables. Should any of the guests desire a second portion if any eatable it is an easy matter to revolve the "waiter" until the dish containing the food is in front of their plate. Then, too, in clearing off the table the serving dishes can all be collected from one point.

SOUTH AFRICA SLANG.

A General Mix-up of Kaffir, Dutch and English.

South Africans have their own characterstistic colloquialisms and slang, and as a result of their surroundings frequently use Kaffir and Dutch words that render their conversation puzzling to a "new chum." For example the variety of meanings attached to the word "ikona" (the first Kaffir word Tommy Atkins learns in that country), which may signify "haven't got" and, inversely, "I want," or "don't know," or "not to be caught," proves an early stumbling block. But it is with the ordinary slang that it is proposed to deal.

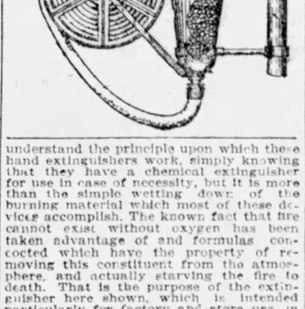
In the first place the Colonial loves to drawl, particularly in describing anything. "Man! it's such a l-e-e-tle thing," he will say. Or "Man! we went r-i-i-ght over there." He addresses man, woman or child as "Man," it may be observed. Nobody ever steals (unless the police catch him), he only "jumps" the article, or, since the war, "commandeers" it. As in America, all shops are "stores," while public houses become "canteens," a la militaire. Having entered the canteen, he will have either a "shandy" of beer and lemonade (the staple drink of the Colonial), a "long" or a "pony" beer. Should he go on the spree, he is only "having a birthday." With his "skoff," or food, he prefers tea to anything else, the water being doubtful in most places.

Nothing is ever good, but anything from a concert to a pair of boots will be "decent" or "all kiff." Go to the theatre, and, at the close of an exciting scene, you will hear half a dozen voices say in unison, "M-a-a-n, it's decent!" Should any occurrence move him to hearty laughter, our friend will describe it as "dead funny." On the other hand, if he suspects that the play at the "gaff" (theatre) is poor, he is "dead off" going.

If any one tries to impose on him, or play him a trick, he is trying to "come the tin man," and will be told to "voetsack" (pronounced "footsack") a Dutch epithet applied to dogs when you want them to get out of the way. Ne'er-do-wells and cadgers are "stiffs." Of course natives of all ages are "boys," the term "coolies" being applied to Indians and Asiatics generally. A female coolie is invariably addressed as "Mary," and a male as "Sammy."

Coming to the all-absorbing question of money, a three-penny-bit, which corresponds to the humble "brown" of Home, is never anything else than a "tickey," the proper name being almost forgotten. In this connection it may be mentioned that an overdressed youth is styled a "tickey toff." A South African "dollar" signifies 1s 6d, as many a new chum has found to his cost.—Tit-Bits.

New Fire Extinguisher.



While the use of water in fire fighting is still indispensable, and probably always will be, the householder of this day need not await the arrival of the fire engine and professional or volunteer fire fighters to extinguish the flames which are destroying the house. The scientists have long since suggested and made practicable the use of chemicals as a fire quenching agent, and many an incipient blaze is easily put out by exhausting the oxygen upon which it feeds. Perhaps few people understand the principle upon which these hand extinguishers work, simply knowing that they have a chemical extinguisher for use in case of necessity, but it is more than the simple wetting down of the burning material which most of these devices accomplish. The known fact that fire cannot exist without oxygen has been taken advantage of and formulas concocted which have the property of removing this constituent from the atmosphere, and actually starving the fire to death. That is the purpose of the extinguisher here shown. It is intended particularly for factory and store use, in combination with comparatively small storage tanks at the top of the building. Only a small quantity of water and almost no pressure is required for this apparatus, as the mingling of the water ever so slowly with the chemicals contained in the cylinder in front of the valve will create immediately sufficient pressure to force the newly formed chemical compound through the nozzle. Bisulphite of soda is contained in the cylinder, and as soon as the water comes in contact with this substance a gas is formed, driving the solution out of the hose and absorbing the oxygen in proximity to the fire.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all Throat and Lung Affections; also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, and desiring to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who wish it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail, by addressing, with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. Noyes, 847 Powers' Block, Rochester, N. Y.

A Regular Passenger.

On the west side lives a dog. His name is "Don," and he answers to it very regularly at meal times. His owners lay claim to an illustrious pedigree, basing it upon the existence of an extra and useless toe on the back of his hind legs—the theory being that any animal boasting such an utterly useless appurtenance must be blue-blooded. But he is simply a sober and sedate "yellow dog."

"Don," ever since the joyous days of puppyhood, has had three square meals a day, so "Don" is round—in fact, so round and fat that, though he entertains an ineradicable dislike of automobiles, he has never been able to get beyond the sidewalk in the making. His apologetic starts to eat up the things as they whiz by. One day last week some members of the family went down town on a shopping tour. "Don" believed it his duty to sanction the movements of the family by his presence, so he went along. After the purchases were made the family boarded a street car. So did "Don," and as the conductor did not see him he had a ride home. And he liked it, for those were his days.

A day or so later "Don" followed another member of the family down town. He trailed around for a time, until the bottoms of his feet got tired, and there were no suggestions made that he take a street car. Rather was a desire manifested to "shake" the poor dog. After a time the animal's sensitive feelings got hurt, and he started alone for home. He walked slowly and seriously to the Jackson street crossing of Main street and waited, after casting a sorrowful and reproachful look at the man who desired no more of his company. Pretty soon a car came along, and "Don" boarded it, with other passengers. And as he got home, there is evidence that he must have got off the car at the right time.

But the truly remarkable feature to this veracious story is that "Don" stood on "Case's corner" for fuly twenty minutes and looked intently at the street inscription on each car as it passed by. There was a car marked "Jackson," and he budged not. Then came one lettered "Main," and he heaved a sigh of impatience. Finally came one with the letters "West Main," and "Don" marched aboard.

And the intelligent and sagacious animal lives on West Washington street, only a short block from Main!—Jackson (Mich.) Patriot.

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 3, 1903.

Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers
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CIRCULATION LAST WEEK - 160,000

PREMIUM AWARD.

The largest club of subscribers sent us during the month of August, was 118 names, sent by Abner Bartlebaugh, of Cush Creek, Pa. For this club we award a watch, as promised. Club raisers for September will notice how easily a watch may be earned.

THE TOM JOHNSON PLATFORM

The capture of the Ohio Democrats by the mayor of Cleveland is now complete. Tom Johnson is both ticket and platform. He named the one, and the other is an all-inclusive summary of his fads and isms.

About two-thirds of the platform is devoted to the abuse of the Ohio Republicans, their legislation and policy. It preaches the gospel of unrest, the policy of a change for the sake of change—and to benefit the political fortunes of Tom Johnson. All national issues are dismissed in a brief paragraph, and the remainder of the document is in the key of a stump speech at a ward meeting.

Even the convention could not swallow this farrago without protest. A minority report was made from the committee on resolutions which followed the lines of the speech of Mr. Saltzgaber, the temporary chairman. Then M. A. Daugherty, of Lancaster, made a strong speech in favor of the adoption of the minority report, which he declared to be "the protest of the Democratic party of Ohio against turning our party over to socialism;" that the majority report "represents to the people of Ohio that the Democrats are afraid to take up and present to the people national questions." He asserted that "the author or the sponsor of the platform (Johnson) does not believe in it himself."

Then Mr. Daugherty went on to expose the political duplicity and inconsistency of Tom Johnson, for 1896 to the present time; and so scorching were his words that efforts were made to choke him off. After a scene of confusion, in which Johnson himself appealed for order, Mr. Daugherty closed with the stinging remark that this is the first time since Vallandigham's day "that the same sentiment of disloyalty and of the false note of communism has ever become prevalent." But the convention was made up of a big majority of Johnson heelers, and the protests of the Zimmerman men were unheeded.

Johnson desires the Democratic presidential nomination next year. He will have no chance at this, however, unless he can score a victory in Ohio next November, by being elected governor and capturing a majority of the new general assembly, so as to defeat Mr. Hanna for re-election to the United States senator. In these plans are to be found his reasons for ignoring national questions and making the fight on state issues, dragging into the arena questions which are not in any sense political.

As a sample of the false and misleading attitude of this extraordinary platform, let us take its treatment of the new municipal code. It asserts, that the Republican party has "thrown the city and village governments of the state into confusion, thereby entailing large and useless expenditures of public money, impairing municipal credit and imposing upon the state treasury the cost of a special session of the general assembly. To remedy the evils thus caused, the present managers of the Republican party have forced the enactment of a cumbersome and centralizing municipal code for the government of our cities and villages, framing its provisions in defiance of the wishes of the cities concerned."

Now compare this with the facts. The present state constitution, framed in 1857, before the birth of the Republican party, gives to the legislature the power to frame laws for the government of cities and villages, in defiance of Johnson's "home rule" ideas. Under it, Democratic legislatures began the practice of separating cities into classes and grades. These laws not being questioned in the courts, that practice continued, by both Republican and Democratic legislatures, until a year ago, when the question was brought before the supreme court of the state. That tribunal decided that these classifications were unconstitutional; and in doing so voiced the opinion of all the leading jurists of the state, of both political parties.

The cities of the state would have been without local governments at all, had not the legislature been called in extra session, which enacted the present municipal code. If that code is cumbersome, it is the fault of the state constitution. If the code is "centralizing," it is in accord with the same instrument, because, under the covenants of the Ordinance of 1787, and the provisions of the state constitution, the state of Ohio is the unit of government; all power inheres in the state, and is expressed through the state legislature and executive. No power inheres in a city, a village, or a county as a right. All their powers come by grants from the state, instead of the reverse, as Tom Johnson fallaciously assumes. "Home rule" is but a parrot cry, without a semblance of constitutional privilege as its basis.

This is but a sample of the demagogy of the entire document. The remainder can be guaranteed equal to that sample. It is a cry of discontent, a call to arms of the disaffected, a rallying cry to gather the discontented Adullamites. Tom Johnson needs them to further his political schemes, and he has stopped at no falsehood, no unjust aspersions and accusations, in order to further his own selfish ends. The people of Ohio are not to be stampeded by the shrieks of this stormy petrel of politics.

LEISHMAN TOO HASTY.

Somebody blundered. Either the cipher message from the consul at Beirut to Minister Leishman was "bulled" in transmission, or that gentleman made an inexcusable error in its translation. Vice Consul Magelssen is alive and unharmed. He was fired at by some unknown person but escaped injury.

The incident is a regrettable one. It puts this government in the attitude of acting with undue haste, and Minister Leishman is to blame for not verifying the report before sending so positive a dispatch to Washington. The prompt steps taken by the government were eminently proper, had Mr. Leishman's report been correct.

The conclusion of the President not to countermand the order to the Mediterranean squadron to rendezvous at Beirut is to be commended. That Moslem fanaticism is aroused in Asiatic Turkey, is evident. The attempt to burn the college at Harput shows this, as well as the attempt on Magelssen's life. Beirut is the center of American missionary activity in that region. The revolutionary attempts in Macedonia by Christians, has stirred the religious hatred of Mohammedans throughout the empire, and any and all Christians are in more or less peril. Three American war vessels in the harbor of Beirut will prove a salutary check on the murderous tendencies of fanatics, and will stir the Turkish government to activity in finding the person who attempted the life of the vice consul.

CLARK'S NOMINATION.

The nomination of John H. Clarke for United States senator, was the most inconsistent act of an inconsistent convention. Here again the dominating force of Tom Johnson made itself manifest. The majority of the Johnson delegates wanted Lentz, and there is no doubt that the latter would have received the nomination had the candidate for governor kept hands off. But Johnson had selected Clarke and gave his orders accordingly.

Zimmerman's friends saw a chance to put the Johnson ticket into a hole and many of them voted for Clarke with that object in view. When Calvin S. Brice was the dictator in Ohio Democratic councils, Clarke denounced his methods unsparingly, and yet accepts the nomination for senator at the hands of a convention manipulated by methods that would make Brice's boldest scheme look like protoplasm.

Clarke is a candidate on a platform which is better in its denunciation of corporations and corporation politics, and refers especially to the greed of railroads, yet he is the hired attorney of the Nickel Plate.

Clarke is the candidate on a platform endorsing Bryanism and calling on its national exponent to assist in the approaching campaign, yet in '96 he took the stump against Bryan and organized McKinley clubs because he could not swallow the free silver heresy.

Even Bryan has withheld approval until he looks Clarke over. That is, if the Democratic candidate for senator will backslide and swallow all the Bryan fallacies, if he will accept the socialistic platform that was adopted at Columbus as his own, without reservation, Bryan is willing to let the dead past bury its dead and take Clarke into his arms. But what a spectacle for Ohio Democrats! That they must perforce submit their choice for United States senator to the caprice of the gentleman from Nebraska.

TAXING TRUSTS TO DEATH.

The annual session of the American Bar association at Hot Springs, Va., was enlivened by a very drastic report from a committee which had been appointed to consider the question of trusts and the remedy. The report submitted lays stress on taxation. First, it is possible to tax the trusts to death; for the power to tax is really the power to prohibit. We have a fine illustration of this in the section of the national banking law imposing a ten per cent annual tax on the circulating notes of state banks. Congress has no power to order that a bank, chartered by a state, shall not issue notes; but its power to tax its issues is undoubted. It is utterly impossible for any bank to pay ten per cent annual tax on its circulation. It cannot hope to make that per cent of profit by loaning the notes. Hence the tax is virtually a prohibition on their issue, as was intended.

The Bar Association report, considering this remedy for trusts as too drastic, next recommends a graded system of taxation which will impede their enlargement, and strike at their dropsical capitalization. The report admits that there are constitutional provisions requiring direct taxation to be uniform, and in view of these provisions it is probably impossible to discriminate in the matter of direct taxation against corporations holding large amounts of taxable property. There is, however, a franchise tax imposed by most of the states upon corporations at the time of their incorporation and annually thereafter. The franchise tax is in almost all states in some way graded so as to tax the small corporation at a higher rate than the large one.

The committee proposes to turn this scheme around. It would leave capitalization free of tax up to $100,000. From that up to a million it would impose a moderate tax, but raise the rate with each succeeding million. The United States Steel Corporation has a capitalization of over $1,000,000,000. The gradation stages might be slow and easy enough to please the most conservative, and yet result in a taxation of 10 per cent upon the last hundred millions. How long would the United States Steel Corporation continue under the system of taxation?

There is much to be said in favor of this scheme. The first great advantage of a progressively increasing rate of taxation with each million of capital, would be to squeeze the water out of the stocks of corporations. We should hear no more about "undigested securities." The capital of a corporation would then represent something like actual value. Stocks which pay 4 per cent dividends would no longer be selling at 22, as is that of the steel trust. The relief to the stock market would be radical, and the exploitation of combinations in order that the promoters may make millions would be abandoned at once.

The remedy is a common sense one, for it would strike the trusts in their most vulnerable point. It would prevent a monopoly of industry in one line in the hands of one corporation, for the capitalization which would be required in order to absorb all plants would be so great that the progressive tax would absorb all possible profits. The report caused a most animated discussion in the association, and there were strong speeches made against it; but the gentlemen making them are corporation lawyers, and their pleas were naturally in defense of their employers.

A PATCHWORK TICKET.

The known quantities of the Democratic state ticket are:

TOM JOHNSON---Single Taxer and Anti-Silver Bryanite.

JOHN H. CLARKE---McKinley Democrat and corporation lawyey.

F. B. NILES---Golden Rule Democrat.

F. S. MONNETT---Republican renegade.

It is a ticket thoroughly consistent with Tom Johnsonism, which is never consistent. It is made up of inharmonious parts and with utter disregard of homogeneity. Put these men on the same platform and they would represent all the fads and heresies of the last quarter of a century.

By an assumption of virtues which he possesses not, and taking advantage of Republican dissensions, Johnson has won overwhelming victories in Cleveland. He has now extended his sphere of action, but he will be confronted by a united Republican party, by a very large contingent of disaffected Democracy, and by all independent voters who believe that principle should be placed above the individual. All the chicanery of the political trickster will not cause these battalions to waver, or advance him one step nearer the coveted goal.

LIPTON GIVES IT UP.

Sir Thomas Lipton has decided that he will not try again for the America's cup—at least until a man can be found in England to equal Herreshoff as a yacht designer. He seems to forget that the way to advance the science of designing is through the building and testing of boats on advanced models.

Everybody has a most hearty sympathy with him in his failure to "lift" the cup after three separate trials. It is true, as he says, that many would like to see him victor. He is the true type of sportsman, and has made himself exceedingly popular on this side of the Atlantic.

Is it not time now to abandon the conditions under which these contests have been sailed? They have naturally resulted in the evolution of mere racing machines, in which every other essential to an ocean sailing vessel has been sacrificed to the one item of speed. Neither the Reliance nor the Shamrock is fit for anything but racing. They can not be converted into ordinary pleasure yachts, for they have not the accommodations, nor are they safe in all contingencies of wind and weather.

The America, in 1851, crossed the Atlantic under her own sails and entered the race around the Isle of Wight without stepping in new racing masts, or putting on a special set of racing canvas. She has been in one service and another ever since that, and is now afloat. The race conditions should be so changed that only yachts fit to sail the seven seas, under every stress of wind and weather, should be eligible to defend or to contest for the trophy.

DAN PATCH'S RECORD.

Dan Patch, a seven-year-old horse, established a new world's record by pacing a mile in 1:59. This is an event in the horse world, because lowering the trotting, pacing or running record happens only occasionally, after an interval of years. It has taken six years to reduce the pacing record a quarter of a second. The trotting record was cut a second and a half in 1901, by Cresceus, after an interval of six years from the last previous lowering. The running mile record stands where it was placed in 1900.

The bicycle sulky helped to cut the old figures when it was introduced, but this gain in speed was due less to horses than to the easier-drawn vehicle. We have reached that period in the development of racing equines that we must find a most difficult combination—a horse of superb qualities, an ideal track, the proper weather, and to have the animal feeling absolutely fit. This combination rarely happens.

Dan Patch, the new pacing king, is a remarkable animal. He is extremely gentle by nature, very intelligent, and enjoys the crowds, the music, the other concomitants of racing. They do not excite him, and string up his nerves to an abnormal pitch, but act as an enjoyable stimulus.

This is his fourth season on the turf, and he has never lost a race. In his first year he paced a mile in 2:16 1-4. The next year he brought it down to 2:04 1-2. He was then sold for $20,000. His record last year was 1:59 1-4, and that trebled his value, for M. W. Savage, of Minneapolis, paid $60,000 for him. On Wednesday, the 19th, he clipped a quarter-second off his 1902 time, and stands the fastest pacer on the turf.

AN ARKANSAS JOINT DEBATE.

The governor of Arkansas is Hon. Jefferson Davis, a gentleman whose initial appeal to the voters of that state to elect him chief magistrate, was for the all-sufficient reason that he was named for the first and only President of the Confederacy. The Democrats of Arkansas recognized this potent argument, and promptly elected Mr. Davis. At the end of the term they re-elected him, presumably for the same reason.

Mr. Davis likes the labors, the honors and the emoluments of chief magistrate. Now that his second term is drawing to a close, he can see no reason why he shall not continue in the position—for is he not still the namesake of Jefferson Davis, of Mississippi? However, this is not to be allowed to go without opposition. Hon. Carroll L. Wood, justice of the supreme court of Arkansas, thinking that he would adorn the gubernatorial chair, has started out to contest the nomination with the Hon. Jefferson Davis.

These two rivals for the favor of the ardent and unterrified Democratic voters of the sovereign state of Arkansas, determined on a joint tour of the state, speaking from the same platform. This mode of campaigning seems largely in favor in the South. It has the advantage of allowing the same audience to see, hear and compare the opposing candidates, and is thus deemed helpful in making up their minds which gentleman they will support.

This joint tour proceeded without notable incident until the aggregation of statesmanlike talent made a one-night stand in the town of Bismarck. The grave and reverend justice of the supreme court was taking his turn at expounding his beliefs, and showing why he should be preferred to his opponent. His arguments must have been cogent, for they stirred up his Excellency, Governor Davis. The namesake of the President of the Confederacy suddenly became inquisitive. He fired question after question at the learned judge. The more answers he got, the greater grew his thirst for information, and the more new questions he asked.

Finally it seemed to dawn upon the judicial mind that the chief executive was endeavoring to rattle him. Sudden and righteous wrath took possession of Judge Wood. With his good right arm, rendered muscular and powerful by much expounding of the law and the constitution, he lifted up his fist, and smote the chief executive of the commonwealth, knocking him entirely off the platform.

That ended the Bismarck joint debate. What more was to be said? Governor Davis had shown his ability at asking questions the judge could not answer. Judge Wood had shown that he was a "better man" than the governor. Anything more was superfluous. It was up to the voters to make their choice.

WRIGHT TO SUCCEED TAFT.

The anti-mperalsts among the Democrats probably do not like the appointment of Gen. Luke E. Wright to succeed Judge Taft as the head of the Philippine commission. Gen. Wright is and always has been a Democrat, but he never sympathized with the cowardly spirit that urges Uncle Sam to haul down the flag and abandon the islands. He is one of those who recognize that the United States has a duty and an obligation to the Filipinos, and that it can not be ignored without dishonor.

President McKinley appreciated most freely the nature of the task set before us. In his message to congress of December 5, 1899, he said:

> The future government of the Philippines rests with the congress of the United States. Few graver responsibilities have ever been confided to us. If you accept them in a spirit worthy of our race and traditions, a great opportunity comes with them. The islands lie under the shelter of our flag. They are ours by every title of law and equity.
>
> They cannot be abandoned. If we desert them we leave them at once to anarchy and finally to barbarism. We fling them, a golden apple of discord, among the rival powers, no one of which could permit another to seize them unquestioned. Their rich plains and valleys would be the scene of endless strife and bloodshed. The advent of Dewey's fleet in Manilla bay, instead of being, as we hope, the dawn of a new day of freedom and progress will have been the beginning of an era of misery and violence, worse than any which has darkened their unhappy past.
>
> All will remember the favor with which that utterance was received by the American people. Further in the same message Mr. McKinley said:
>
> No effort will be spared to build up the waste places desolated by war and by long years of misgovernment. We shall not wait for the end of strife to begin the beneficent work. We shall continue as we have begun, to open the schools and the churches, to set the courts in operation, to foster industry and trade and agriculture, and in every way in our power to make these people whom Providence has brought within our jurisdiction feel that it is their liberty and not our power, their welfare and not our gain, we are seeking to enhance. Our flag has never waved over any community but in blessing. I believe the Filipinos will soon recognize the fact that it has not lost its gift of benediction in its world-wide journey to their shores.

The fact is clear that the original and dominant motive of the United States government was to establish peace and to spread civilization over the territory which came into our possession by the fortunes of war, and which we could not in honor abandon. President McKinley also had the deep conviction that the best interests of the islands and their people would suffer if the Spanish practice were followed, and the islands be made merely a field for selfish exploitation. Accordingly, his appointments to office there were of men who worked for the upbuilding of the islands and the advancement of their people. President Roosevelt is following his example in promoting Gen. Wright, vice governor, to the governorship, on the retirement of Gov. Taft to take the place of secretary of war. He is familiar with the conditions there; he has the good will of the natives, the experience to make him a most valuable official.

NATIONAL DEBTS.

The German national debt is growing. A recent cablegram announces that the debt of the empire is now about $750,000,000, which is only about one-fourth of the entire load of debt the country has to carry. For the empire is made up of the kingdom of Prussia and a number of other states, each of which has its own debt. The grand total of all is about three billions of dollars. Germany is the most heavily burdened country in the old world, except France.

The national debt of the French Republic is 5,800 million dollars, the bulk of which was created by the unfortunate war with Prussia in 1870-71. Russia's debt foots up 3,167 million dollars. Great Britain's 3,060 millions, Italy's 2,583 millions, and Spain's 1,797 millions. These enormous burdens are entirely national. The vast colonial and provincial indebtedness is not included. For instance, Great Britain's Australian colonies have a debt of 1,183 million dollars, British India 1,031 millions, Canada, 265 millions, and England's other colonies an equal amount.

When we consider these debts, our own shrinks by comparison, being but a little over 900 millions. And when one considers the relative ability to pay, the comparison is still more favorable to ourselves. The high financial standing of the United States is shown by the low interest rate. More than half our bonds pay but two per cent, yet the bonds command a handsome premium. Great Britain's lowest interest rate is 2½ per cent. while the majority of bonds of other countries pay from 3 to 5 per cent. This heavy interest rate is an added burden to the people of those countries. Here is found one of the great causes of poverty abroad, and of the immigration to our more favored shores.

QUEEN OF THE TURF.

Toledo, the home of Cresceus, gladly joins in the applause for Lou Dillon, the two-minute trotter. The plucky Toledo horse held the world's trotting record for two years, but the king of the turf now gives way to the crowned queen, and Toledo hopes that Lou Dillon may yet establish a new record and cut the time below two minutes.

Ten years ago a two-minute record was believed to be impossible. It was not that long ago that Alix made her record of 2:03¾. Three years ago The Abbot cut this record to 2:03¼. Two years ago Cresceus made a mile in 2:02¼. The most sanguine horseman did not believe that a two-minute record could be established so soon. But it has been done, and to Lou Dillon is the credit. As anything is possible, another record may be confidently expected.

Yachts for racing purposes seem divided into three classes—good, better, and American.

COMMENT OF THE WEEK

Secretary Shaw's Plan.

Secretary Shaw has evolved a plan for the relief of possible stringency in the money market which is of decided interest at the present time, when preparations to meet the fall demand for money to move the crops are engaging attention. For some time past he has been separating internal revenue receipts from those derived from customs, and has deposited them with the United States treasurer instead of depositing them with national banks or turning them into the treasury, as he is obliged to do under the law with receipts from customs. The fund so set aside was, seemingly, originally accumulated to meet the payments on account of the Panama canal, but the postponement of the need for its use in that direction has left it free for the present and, as the secretary is advised, within his control. This fund, which now amounts to about $40,000,000. It is the intention of the secretary to use for the relief of the money market in case the occasion should arise for its employment in that way. The announcement of the existence of this fund and of the secretary's intention to make use of it in the manner suggested comes at an opportune time, before the stringency has made its appearance, and while means of relieving it or of meeting its exigencies are under discussion.

England Has It Also.

The United States is not getting all the immigrants, desirable and undesirable, that Europe is parting with. England also is confronted with the perplexing problem, and it is concededly becomng more serious from year to year. The report of the royal commission of alien immigration, appointed in March, 1902, was laid before parliament just before that body adjourned. Some of the conditions reported by the commission are singularly like those which prevail in this country—an inordinate proportion of aliens among the pauper and criminal elements of society, and an amazing increase in the congestion of cities by reason of the tendency of undesirable immigrants to settle down in the centers of population. The report says that as an example in East London, where room for the ordinary English population has for years been wofully deficient, whole areas have been taken up by foreign immigrants, and the consequent sardines-in-box condition is truly deplorable.

The royal commission suggests remedies which are likely to be embodied in bills at the next session of parliament. In some respects the measures are similar to those that have been tried in the United States, together with some new and more radical suggestions. One proposition is the establishment by the government of an immigrant commission, whose duties would be similar to those of our commissioner of immigration. There is also proposed deportation, at the expense of the vessel owners, of criminal or vicious immigrants, or of those who, within two years, are found to be without probable or visible means of support.

The Alaskan Boundary.

This week the Alaska boundary commission began its sessions in London, and the disputed question will be once more threshed out. As usual in such cases, the hope of a satisfactory conclusion seems to be entertained, though it must not be forgotten that the way to any definite conclusion is a difficult one. The commission consists of six members, of whom three represent the United States and three the United Kingdom. Of the latter, two are Canadians. There is thus little likelihood of a majority vote being reached, for in such matters the commissioners are likely to find for the claims of their respective countries. The discussion may, however, serve the purpose of winnowing the evidence in the controversy so as to present what is material and bring into prominence the real issues to be determined. In this way, at least, the meeting of the commission may result in leaving the matter to be decided by some impartial tribunal, should it be thought advisable to submit the controversy to arbitration in the future. This is, perhaps the most that can be expected of the meetings.

Land Office Scandal.

Connection with land companies that are charged with having swindled the Indians is alleged against President Tams Bixby, of the Dawes commission; Thomas B. Needles, a member of the commission; United States District Attorney Soper, Assistant United States District Attorney James A. Huckleberry, Clerk C. A. Davidson, of the United States court at Vinitia, Internal Revenue Collector Guy P. Cobb, Internal Inspector J. George Wright and a number of minor officials. In fact, one of the suspects, dismissed several weeks ago "for the good of the service," says that several members of the Indian committees of both houses of congress may become indirectly involved in the scandal.

That any employe of the government, sworn to see that proper allotment and distribution of lands is made to the Indians, should have an interest in any company that deals in these lands is, to use the mild language of Indian Commissioner Jones, "extremely bad taste." But when such connection, which gives unusual opportunities for getting "inside information," is used to exploit and defraud the ignorant and helpless wards of the people, something infinitely worse than bad taste demands the fullest inquiry and the most exemplary punishment.

The investigation now under way must uncover and make public every one of these frauds, no matter how high or low may be the position of those concerned in them. The people are growing sick of corruption, rascality and dishonesty in their public officials, and they demand that the sternest measures shall be taken to purge official life of corruption, which is approaching perilously near to the proportions of national disgrace and dishonor.

Secretary Hitchcock has begun the probing with commendable vigor. He has made good progress thus far, but he still has a great and important duty to perform to the public and to the Indians.

They Don't See It.

The Chicago Railway Review argues that the isthmian canal will not hurt the transcontinental railroads, but will develop the resources of the Pacific states to such a degree as to help them. This may be true, but it is evident that the transcontinental lines are not yet converted to that theory

CAUSES OF THE INSURRECTION IN TURKEY

MAP OF TURKEY AND THE BALKAN STATES.

The dispatches concerning the insurrectionary movements in Turkey speak of "Macedonia" and the "Macedonian insurgents." Yet when the reader turns to the map to find the location of the trouble, he can not find the name of Macedonia. The kingdom of Philip of Macedoh, and of his mighty son, Alexander the Great—the Macedonia which Paul the apostle visited on his missionary tour nearly four hundred years later—is today but a name. It occupied the central portion of what is now Turkey. The western half of the vilayet of Saloniki embraces most of Philip's kingdom; and the eastern half of the vilayet of Monastir formed part of Macedonia at one time. In the twenty-two centuries since the time of Philip it has had many masters, and its boundaries have been changed many times. Under Turkish rule it has lost its name as a political division. Not long ago, the story was told that the Turkish censor objected to the circulation of a version of the New Testament, because of the well-known passage in Acts in which Paul had a vision in which a man supplicated him: "Come over into Macedonia and help us!" The sapient Turk protested that this was in derogation of the authority of the Sublime Porte, and should read: "Come over into the vilayets of Saloniki and Monastir and help us!"

The people of that region were called Macetae by the Greeks of the classical period—in which names we see the etymological germ of the word Macedon, which was first used by Herodotus. Founded by Perdiccas I, the Macedonian monarchy first appeared in history under Amyntas, who was a contemporary of Darius, the first Persian invader of Greece. Macedon was made the virtuel mistress of Greece under Philip, son of Amyntas II, whose reign was from B. C. 359 to 336. His son Alexander, in his short reign—B. C. 336 to 323—made Macedon the head of the greatest empire the world had yet seen.

The Macedonians were never recognized as a Greek people, however, by the Greeks themselves. Macedonia passed eventually under Roman dominion, and later was a part of the Eastern Empire, whose seat was Constantinople. The growing power of Mohammedanism, a faith propagated by the sword, finally invaded Europe from Asia, and the Eastern Empire fell before the Turkish power finally with the capture of Constantinople, May 29, 1453, by Mohammed II. Then the wave of Turkish conquest rolled on and threatened Europe. Solyman the Magnificent captured Belgrade in 1521, and the advancing tide of Turkish power extended to the Adriatic on the west, and spread over the great Danubian plain. The Turks captured Buda in 1529, and marched on Vienna twice, but in both cases they were repulsed. A third time the attempt was made, and Sobieski routed Sultan Mohammed IV before the walls of Vienna in 1683. During the most of the eighteenth century the Turks were at war with Russia, often with Hungary and other nations of western Europe; but the area of Mohammedan conquest had reached its western and northern limits.

It may seem a far cry to go back two hundred years and more in recounting the causes of the present insurrection; but the underlying cause dates back to then. When the rising Moslem power, under the Caliphs, started out on its career of conquest in Africa and western Asia, it gave its vanquished foes quick choice between the sword and the adoption of the Mohommedan faith. The vanquished ones were easily persuaded to conversion by such keen argument. But when Europe was invaded, the sturdy dwellers in the mountains and valleys of Greece and the Balkan peninsula were men of different mold. They yielded to superior rofce, and acknowledged Turkish mastery, but they did not change their religion.

The history of the portion of Europe subjugated by the Turks, ever since the fall of Constantinople, has been of struggle to escape the hated Moslem dominion. There is a bitter double hatred animating these efforts—first, a religious antagonism, and second, a racial one. The Turk has tried, in fire and blood, to destroy Christianity, but without success. Throughout the nineteenth century the struggle for freedom from Turkisk rule was kept up, and with success. When the past century opened all the countries noted on the map above were under Turkish sway, including Greece.

The Greeks set up the standard of revolt in 1821, and the struggle lasted eight years. The atrocities committed on both sides were appalling. The Greeks butchered the Turks, men, women and children; the Turks depopulated many of the Greek islands, killing the men, and selling the women and children by thousands as slaves in Northern Africa. The nations of Western Europe took a hand finally, and utterly destroyed the Turkish fleet in the bay of Navarino, October 20, 1827. The upshot was the recognition of Greek independence by Turkey in 1829.

The history of the Balkan states since that time has been the forcing of autonomy for their inhabitants from the decaying Turkish power, and the complete independence of most of them. The Turk is a bad master. The Christians were given no political rights by their Moslem rulers, and were oppressed and plundered. These oppressions bred attempts at revolution by the fierce Slavs, and they butchered the Turks without mercy; Turkish troops retaliated in kind; and then Russia and the other powers intervened to end these horrors.

In 1877, Roumania, Servia and Montenegro proclaimed their independence. This was on the eve of the Russo-Turkish war, which was ended by the treaty of Berlin, July 13, 1878. That recognized their independence; gave Bosnia and Herzegovina to Austria, Bessarabia to Russia, and Cyprus to England, Bulgaria and Eastern Roumelia were made the principality of Bulgaria, nominally tributary to the Sultan, but practically independent.

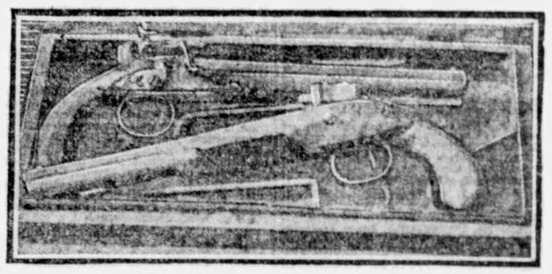
In 1896, disturbances took place in the island of Crete. The Turkish soldiery went about pillaging and killing the Christians. Greece took up their defense, and a brief war followed, which was ended by the Powers, and Crete has since had a Christian governor, appointed with their sanction—thus practically losing that island to Turkey, though nominally it is still under her dominion.

The region called Macedonia is the last portion of European Turkey which has a large non-Turkish and non-Moslem population. It will be noted that all Bulgaria is in a ferment, and that Bulgarians are pouring through the mountain passes to aid their fellow Bulgarians in Macedonia. The Bulgarians are a Slav race, and the name, as applied in Macedonia, is racial, not political. In all European Turkey, there are about 2,000,000 Turks, 1,300,000 Greeks and Bulgarians, a number of Jews, and 1,500,000 Albanians. The latter occupy ancient Albania, a narrow strip between the mountains and the Adriatic sea, at the western end of Turkey. The bulk of the Greek and Bulgarian inhabitants are in Macedonia; and their insurrection is an effort to rid themselves of Turkish tyranny and misgovernment, by having their territory annexed to Bulgaria, or erected into a separate government.

The Powers desire peace. The revolutionists are committing atrocities, thus provoking the Turks to retaliation in kind, in the hope of forcing Russia and the Powers to act. It is useless to attempt predicting the result. Sooner or later Turkey in Europe will be wiped off the map, and the sultan will have to find a new capital in Asia. This would have happened long ago, could the Powers have agreed as to who shall have Constantinople and the Bosphorus. Russia has desired them since the days of Peter the Great; the Powers of Western Europe dare not give the Cossack a position that will make him a factor in the Mediterranean.

S. S. KNABENSHUE.

BURR-HAMILTON PISTOLS.



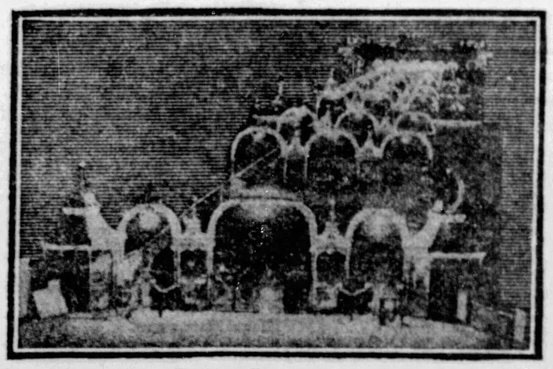
The famous pistols which Aaron Burr and Alexander Hamilton used in their duel are still preserved, being now the property of Major Richard Church, of Rochester. The quaint old weapons have a remarkable history, well worth the telling, having figured in several famous duels, both before and after the tragic Hamilton affair. The pistols were made in the middle of the eighteenth century by Wogdon, the famous gunsmith of London. They were very simple in construction. The barrels are smooth bore, octagonal in form, with flintlocks and a quick trigger. The stock and forepiece are of one piece of heavy polished black walnut.

When Alexander Hamilton received Burr's challenge and decided to accept, he said to his brother-in-law, Mr. Church: "I don't know what weapons to use against Burr."

"Why don't you use my weapons?" replied Church. "I used them once on Burr and they made his buttons fly."

Hamilton took and used them, with the well known tragic result. The same pistols were twice used afterwards in settling affairs of honor, but without fatal results.

Excellent Night Photography



The great steel pier at Brighton, England, is said to be the most brilliantly illuminated structure by night in the world. It is hard to realize how any public thoroughfare could be lighted more brightly than certain blocks in Broadway or other American streets. A comparison of these streets by night with the Strand, Piccadilly and other night thoroughfares in London is interesting to the American. The accompanying photograph of the great new Coills Pier at Brighton would seem to prove that it is, without doubt, the brightest thoroughfare in the world. The arrangement of lights is artistic and effective. The illustration is considered one of the most successful night photographs ever taken.

Current Events.

Three men killed at Carthage, Mo., by explosion in Independent Powder company's plant.

Menotti Garibaldi buried in desolate plain of Campagna, Romana; funeral route lined by kneeling peasants.

Crusade against cruelty to animals and birds in Italy started by Berlin Humane society; travelers requested not to eat song birds.

Orrin J. Towne, jr., former deputy collector of internal revenue in Massachusetts, arrested at Philadelphia, Pa., for alleged defalcation.

Gov. Jeff Davis, of Arkansas, knocked from speakers' platform at Bismarck by Supreme Court Judge C. L. Wood, who opposes his re-election.

Thorough investigation of postal frauds insisted on by Postmaster General Payne in spite of politicians' alleged attempts at suppression.

All heads of divisions in government printing office at Washington ordered by Public Printer Palmer to swear fealty to nation before notary; all other employes must follow.

Prof. H. Marion, of Annapolis naval academy, in address at University of Chicago, declared talking machines will soon supplant printed books for teaching; novels also will become obsolete.

Charges now under investigation involving officials in the Indian Territory allege peculiar methods by certain officials by which redskins are said to have signed away valuable rights under a delusion.

French monetary exchange commission's report, delivered to Ambassador Porter at Paris, indorses gold standard for China and silver using countries, with face value of silver slightly above bullion value.

Captain Conklin and Miss Eleanor McCaskey married on the lawn at Fort Sheridan, Chicago, despite the interruptions of "Bruno," St. Bernard cavalry mascot, who upsets a flower boy and makes trouble for Bishop Millspaugh.

Financial circles are much interested in the rising price of silver at London.

Salt beef imports from Siberia expected at Berlin following completion of Siberian railroad.

Farmers throughout the West are well supplied with cash and are in no rush to sell their grain.

British government will give Zionists every encouragement to select a site in East Africa for Jewish colony.

Redemptionist fathers expelled from their monastery at Les Sables by French troops; several besiegers injured.

Loss of life and much damage to crops and railway property result from an unusually heavy rainfall in Iowa, Kansas and Nebraska.

Willie Kinsella, 12 years old, who started West with Jimmy Barrett, aged 14, to hunt Indians, arrested at Plano and sent home.

Express train between Budapest and Constantinople is blown up by a dynamite bomb and seven persons killed and fifteen injured. Revolutionists are accused.

Army victorious in naval war game; 17 battleships, cruisers, gunboats and torpedo destroyers sunk "consecutively" in attack on Portland (Me.) harbor, before firing shot; landing also repulsed.

Land frauds perpetrated on Indian Territory Indians will be investigated by special commission sent by Secretary Hitchcock; charges practically confirmed by later's personal inquiry; 40 sales already canceled.

The Blade's Latest

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Elegant Imported Austrian China

A 68-piece set of rich, translucent china and the Weekly Blade one year for only..... **$6.75**

The set consists of 12 plates, 6 in.; 12 cups; 12 fruits, 4½ in.; 12 saucers; 2 cake plates; 1 sugar (2 pieces), 1 creamer, 1 tea pot (2 pieces), 1 bowl, 12 individual butters. This set of china can not be purchased of any dealer for less than $8.50 or $9.00.

Sample of China Free We can not adequately describe the fine qualities of these goods in this limited space. You must see them to appreciate them. Therefore we will send sample to every one who will send 2c stamp to pay postage. Send for sample and judge for yourself.

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These patterns will be mailed to any address at only 10 cents each. In ordering, address your letter, "Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio." Inclose 10 cents in silver for each pattern ordered. Do not send stamps if you can obtain other funds. Write very plainly the NUMBER and the NAME of each pattern, as it appears under the cut, and also the BUST MEASURE you wish.

Tucked Waist, No. 9095, and Nine-Gored Skirt, No. 9097.

Pongee, which was such a fashionable fabric during the summer, has taken a prominent place in the early fall modes for afternoon gowns and even toilettes intended for restaurant dinners and matinee wear.

It is used here in the natural ecru shade trimmed with lace that is dyed to match perfectly, and a touch of scarlet velvet. The waist is mounted on a glove-fitted feather-boned lining that closes in the center front.

Two blackward turning tucks at each side of the center back extend from shoulder to belt in V-shaped outline, giving a long waisted effect to the figure.

The front is covered with lace to a shallow yoke depth. A box plait in the center of the vest is trimmed with garnet

9095—Ladies' Tucked Waist.
9097—Ladies' Nine Gored Skirt.
Waist, 32, 34, 36, 38 and 40 inch bust.
Skirt, 22, 24, 26, 28, 30 and 32 inch waist.

buttons. A transparent lace collar completes the neck.

Four tucks in the fronts are stitched down half way and provide fullness over the bust that blouses at the belt. The sleeves are tucked in clusters of three and attached to the lower edge of short lace caps. The fullness at the wrist is arranged on a lace wristband.

The skirt is shaped with nine narrow gores that are fitted smoothly around the waist and hips without darts. The closing is made invisibly under two inverted plaits that are flatly pressed and may be stitched to present the appearance of a habit back.

Extensions added at the back edge of each gore are arranged in backward turning plaits on the outside of the skirt. They are shallow in front and graduate to half the depth of the skirt at the back. Fancy ornaments fasten the tops of the plaits, which flare smartly at the floor.

A sheath adjustment is maintained from the bolt to the top of the plaits. Bands of lace are applied for the foot trimming, also around the skirt above the plaits, giving the effect of a graduated flounce.

Costumes in this mode are made of crepe de paris, silk, satin, Lansdowne, wool veiling or Henrietta, with velvet, ribbon, lace, panne or bands of persian embroidery for trimming.

To make the waist in the medium size will require two and one-half yards of material 44 inches wide, with three-quarters yard of lace for trimming. The pattern, No. 9095, is cut in sizes for a 32, 34, 36, 38 and 40-inch bust measure.

To make the skirt in the medium size will require six and one-quarter yards of material 44 inches wide. The pattern No. 9097, is cut in sizes for a 22, 24, 26, 28, 30 and 32-inch waist measure.

Box-Plaited Dress, No. 9075.

Navy blue cheviot and white broadcloth are here effectively combined to make an attractive little dress suitable for school or afternoon wear.

The waist is made on a fitted body lining that fastens in the center back and is faced with cloth to a scalloped yoke depth

9075—Girl's Box Plaited Dress.
6, 8, 10 and 12 years.

back and front. The full portion is box-plaited and applied to outline the yoke blousing stylishly at the belt.

A plain collar completes the neck. The caps in the sleeves are scalloped to correspond with the yoke and shaped to give the fashionable broad shouldered, drooping effect. Two broad box-plaits in the sleeves are stitched down below the elbow providing fullness that is gathered and arranged on deep cuffs of white cloth. These puffs droop all around.

A shallow skirt yoke is fitted smoothly around the waist and hips, closing invisibly at the back under two inverted plaits. The skirt is box-plaited all around and attached to the lower edge of the yoke. The plaits are fastened part way down with a tape, but flare smartly at the hem.

Fancy featherstitching done in dark blue twist finishes the yoke edges on waist and skirt. Dresses in this style are made of ladies cloth, serge, challies, cashmeres, henrietta and venetian with silk, velvet or lace for trimming. The mode may be developed throughout in one fabric if preferred and the trimming outlined with several rows of braid.

To make the dress for a child of 8 years will require four and one-quarter yards of material, 36 inches wide with one yard for trimming. The pattern, No. 9075, is cut in sizes for girls of 6, 10 and 12 years.

Coat with Skirt, No. 9091, and Seven-Gored Walking Skirt, No. 8460.

Pale gray ladies' cloth is used for this stylish suit, which is finished with elaborate machine stitching done in heavy black silk.

The blouse is adjusted with shoulder and underarm seams, fits closely at the back and blouses well in front over a narrow black velvet belt, which has the fashionable dip in front. The closing is made invisibly under a fancy collar that is broad on the shoulders and extended in long stole ends that reach below the belt. At the back this collar tapers to a V in the center, giving a becoming long waisted effect to the figure. It is cut out slightly at the neck to show the fancy collar and tie.

9091—Ladies' Coat with Stole Collar.
8460—Ladies' Seven Gored Walking Skirt.
Coat, 32, 34, 36, 38 and 40 inch bust.
Skirt, 22, 24, 26, 28, 30 and 32 inch waist.

Inside seams fit the one-piece bishop sleeves closely to the upper arm. They are quite wide at the lower edge, where the fulness is arranged on narrow wristbands, drooping at the back.

Bands of trimming finish the edges of the collar and stole, also the cuff, which fastens under the pointed end. Two fancy ornaments at the neck are made of cut steel with gun metal centers.

The skirt portion is of circular shaping fitted smoothly around the waist and hips with small darts. An underlying plait at each side of the center back seam is flatly pressed, and provides additional fulness at the hem. This skirt may be omitted and the blouse terminate at the waist if preferred.

Seven well proportioned gores in the skirt are closely adjusted from belt to knee, but flare stylishly below that point. They are fitted smoothly around the waist and hips without darts. The skirt closes invisibly at the center back under two inverted plaits. They may be flatly pressed or stitched down part way to present a perfectly plain appearance similar to the habit back skirts.

Costumes in this mode are made of broadcloth, cheviot, covert, venetian or light weight double faced cloth, and are usually finished in strictly tailor style.

To make the coat in the medium size will require three and one-half yards of material 44 inches wide. The pattern, No. 9091, is cut in sizes for a 32, 34, 36, 38 and 40-inch bust measure.

To make the skirt in the medium size will require three and three-quarter yards of 44 inch material. The pattern, No. 8460, is cut in sizes for a 22, 24, 26, 28, 30 and 32-inch waist measure.

BE SURE to give both the number and the name of the pattern, and the bust measure also.

Shirt Waist, No. 9082.

Russian green satin-faced flannel is used for this attractive shirt waist with green velvet and ecru lace for trimming.

The waist has for its foundation a glove fitted featherboned lining that closes in the center front. The plain back is drawn down close to the belt with gathers in the center.

The closing is made invisibly at the center front under a box-plait that is decorated with small lace motifs in the shape of buttons. Five tucks on the shoulders are stitched down about half way and the fulness below the stitching blouses over a narrow velvet belt. A shallow yoke is applied but may be omitted if preferred as the tucks extend to the shoulders.

9082—Ladies' Shirt Waist.
32, 34, 36, 38 and 40 inch bust.

A collar of lace has a protector of velvet. One piece bishop sleeves are comfortably full on the shoulders and fit the upper arm closely. They are quite wide at the lower edge where the fulness is gathered and arranged on deep cuffs. These are shaped closely to the wrist and flare at the upper edge. Bands of lace trim the cuffs.

Shirt waists in this mode are developed in brilliantine, mohair, pongee, taffeta, cheviot and cashmere with contrasting material for trimming. The cuffs are frequently made of strips of ribbon caught by fagot stitching.

To make the waist in the medium size will require three yards of material, 36 inches wide with three-quarter yards for trimming. The pattern, No. 9082, is cut in sizes for a 32, 34, 36, 38 and 40-inch bust measure.

House Apron, No. 9078.

All tidy housewives, who wish to be nicely dressed while at home and do not care to have their dresses spotted will do well to provide themselves with several full length aprons or "overalls" that are protective, and in many cases quite stylish.

The apron illustrated is made of black and white striped percale. The full body portion is gathered back and front and attached to the lower edge of a round yoke. It is drawn down close at the back and blouses in front. A narrow belt completes the waist.

Regulation one-piece bishop sleeves fit the upper arm well and are very wide at the lower edge, where they are finished with narrow cuffs. These sleeves are large enough to cover dress sleeves of fashionable size without crushing them.

A circular skirt portion is fitted smoothly around the waist with small darts. It is provided with a roomy pocket that will be found a convenient accessory to any apron. The skirt is attached to the belt and finished with a deep hem.

The apron closes at the back and completely covers the gown. Garments in this style are made of gingham, linen, madras, cotton, cheviot or zephyr.

9078—Ladies' House Apron.
32, 36 and 40 inch bust.

To make the apron in the medium size will require six yards of material 36 inches wide. The pattern, No. 9078, is cut in sizes for a 32, 36 and 40-inch bust measure.

Jacket with Stole Collar, No. 9094.

In the early fall children need lightweight jackets, which are ample protection and easier to carry about than long coats.

A smart little reefer is shown here made of red cloth with white lace, cloth, and black velvet for trimming. It is adjusted with shoulder and under-arm seams, fits well on the shoulders, and hangs loosely in box effect to the lower edge.

The neck is low and completed with a narrow collar that extends in stoles almost to the hem. The jacket closes invisibly at the neck, and reaches over the shoulders, giving breadth to the figure. This collar may be omitted if a plainer coat is preferred.

One-piece bishop sleeves fit the upper arm closely and are wide at the wrist, where the fulness is gathered and arranged on narrow cuffs.

9094—Child's Jacket with Stole Collar.
4, 6, 8 and 10 years.

Bands of lace edged with velvet ribbon trim the collar, stoles, and cuffs. Coats in this style are made of flannel, serge, covert, cheviot or corduroy, and trimmed with contrasting material.

To make the jacket for a child of eight years will require two and one-half yards of material 22 inches wide, with one-half yard of silk and one-half yard of velvet. The pattern, No. 9094, is cut in sizes for children of 4, 6, 8 and 10 years.

Address as follows, including the price of the pattern ordered:

PATTERN DEPARTMENT,
THE BLADE, TOLEDO, OHIO.

PANAMA UNEASY.

Revolution Threatened on Account of Canal Treaty.

Panama, Aug. 31.—The spirit of revolution is gaining in force on the isthmus as the result of the rejection of the canal treaty by the Colombian congress at Bogata.

Only vigorous action on the part of the government can prevent an outbreak, and it is doubtful whether such action is possible.

General Huertas, commandant at Fort Chuiriqui, and virtually the commander of all the government forces in and around Panama, is at this time the only officer to whom the government may look to with any hope of checking any revolutionary spirit. Even he is a warm sympathizer with the canal project.

As for the naval force, it is practically controlled by Americans or pro-American Englishmen. They form the gunning, navigation and engineering forces.

VENEZUELAN CASE.

The Hague, Aug. 26.—It is anticipated here that the refusal of Dr. Lardy and Professor Matzen, to serve as arbitrators of the claims of the allied powers, for preferential treatment in the settlement with Venezuela, will necessitate a postponement of the meeting of the arbitration court, which was fixed for September first.

London, Aug. 26.—In order to have as little delay as possible in the meeting of the Venezuelan tribunal it is understood that the interested powers have urged the czar to select immediately successors as arbitrators for Professor Matzen, of Copenhazen University, and Dr. Lardy, the Swiss minister at Paris, who declined to act because their respective countries are interested parties. As all the important states of Europe, save Russia, have claims against Venezuela the choice of delegates is limited to small states and to the eastern countries. It is believed in official circles here, however, that the czar will succeed in finding jurists acceptable to the interested powers.

St. Petersburg, Aug. 28.—In consequence of the inability of Dr. Lardy, the Swiss minister at Paris, and Prof. Matzen, of the Copenhagen university, to serve as arbitrators at The Hague in the claims of the allied powers for preferential treatment in the settlement with Venezuela, the foreign office has requested the postponement of the date of the first meeting of the tribunal, which was September 1, until other arbitrators are secured.

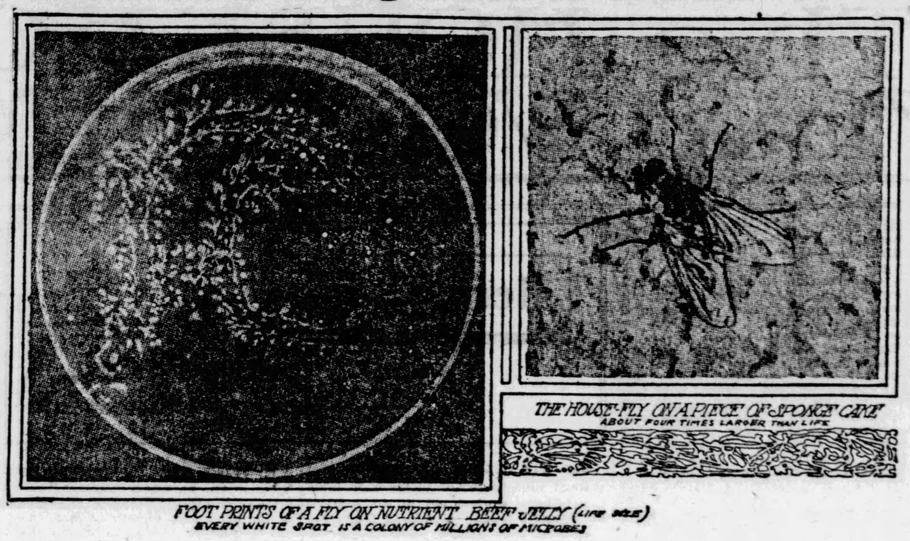
RAILWAY ACCIDENT.

Rome, Aug. 28.—A disastrous railway accident has cut short the festivities and demonstrations in honor of the king and queen at Udine, the chief town on the eastern frontier, sixty miles from Venice, where the sovereigns had gone to view the grand army maneuvers.

At 10 o'clock last night, near Udine, a train overflowing with soldiers, collided with a freight train. The force of the collision was terrific. Those on board were thrown in all directions and the coaches were broken up. Fifteen soldiers and one captain were killed and over sixty injured, twelve dangerously so. The colonel in command of the soldiers was among the injured.

Bank clearings in the principal cities of the United States showed a decrease of 19.8 per cent.

House Fly Dangerous to Human Life.


THE HOUSE FLY ON A PIECE OF SPONGE CAKE
ABOUT FOUR TIMES LARGER THAN LIFE
FOOT PRINTS OF A FLY ON NUTRIENT BEEF JELLY (LIFE SIZE)
EVERY WHITE SPOT IS A COLONY OF MILLIONS OF MICROBES

New York, Aug. 29.—Scientists have come to the conclusion that the ordinary house fly is a most dangerous as well as annoying creature. In its daily walk of life its six small legs get into thousands of places where the disease germs lurks, and so infinitesimal are these that when the fly moves millions of these are attached to his legs. When he alights on food of persons, some of these are dislodged and find their way into the human system. There is no doubt that could the fly be exterminated the human race would be much benefited.

MAGELSSEN ALIVE.

Unsuccessful Attempt Made to Shoot Him.

Genoa, Italy, Aug. 29.—The United States gunboat Machias left here today bound for Beirut. She was saluted by the Italian warships, whose crews wished her good luck.

Washington, Aug. 29.—The Navy department has received a cable message from Capt. Henry McCrea, in command of the gunboat Machias, saying that he had finished coaling the ship and that it would sail at once from Genoa to Port Said.

A mesage also was received today from Admiral Cotton announcing the arrival of the Brooklyn and the San Francisco at Genoa and saying that they had begun coaling.

Acting Secretary Darling has advised Secretary Hay that as soon as the Brooklyn and the San Francisco finish taking on coal they will sail for Beirut under present orders.

All Washington is smiling today in a relieved way because by the news received last night that Vice Consul Magelssen at Beirut was not assassinated, tragedy was changed to comedy, and an international episode of ominous

WILLIAM C. MAGELSSEN.

import took on some of the aspects of comic opera. Vice Consul Magelssen is alive and well. He has not been hurt at all. He was shot at, but not hit.

The report of the murder was due to a mistake in translating a cipher telegram, Consul Ravndal, of Beirut, brother-in-law of Vice Consul Magelseen, wired Minister Leishman at Constantinople that the vice consul had been shot at. In deciphering the cipher, Mr. Leishman or his secretary evidently dropped out the "at" or made some other blunder of translation, and the world was set by the ears, and a trio of war ships summarily ordered under steam on a mission of vengeance for a crime that had not been committed and a murdered man who was able to sit up and drink a friendly glass with the Vali of Beirut, who promptly called to offer his most sincere congratulations upon the escape of the vice consul, and his regret that any son of Turkey should be so wicked as to fire at the consular representative of the great American nation.

All this is officially communicated by Minister Leishman in a cablegram received at the State department.

Nevertheless the American squadron is going on to Turkey. President Roosevelt will not countermand the orders which he gave to the Brooklyn, the San Francisco and the Machias to proceed at once to Beirut. The President regards the attack on Vice Consul Magelssen as an incident which points to the necessity of a demonstration which will have the effect of insuring the protection of Americans in the Turkish empire.

While there may be a disposition throughout the world to laugh at the American President for being too "quick on the trigger," as Senator Foraker would express it, state department officials and the officers of the American board of foreign missions contend that the presence of American war ships in Turkish waters is much needed.

At the state department it is declared that rigid investigation of the attempt to assassinate the vice consul will be demanded of the Turkish government, and a proper apology in case the deed was done by a Turkish soldier or official.

Dispatches from the foreign mission people at Boston indicate that there is genuine and apparently well-grounded alarm in missionary circles. Fifteen hundred Americans are said to be in danger in various parts of the empire, including many women and children. Turkey is in turmoil and religious passions are running high. As a measure of precaution for the protection of our citizens and their property, and to induce the sultan to issue orders which will result in more careful guarding of missionaries and naturalized Americans now in the Turkish empire, it is contended that the President does well to let the fleet continue on its voyage. Force is the only thing for which the Turks have any respect. The presence of the fleet cannot do any harm, and it may do a great deal of good.

Secretary of State Hay returned to his desk in the State deprtment this morning. It was said that his arrival in Washington at this time was not due to the occurrences in Turky but in accordance with arrangements made at the time of his departure for Oyster Bay. Mr. Hay said that while uprisings in Turkish dominion were more or less chronic the present state of affairs assumes the proportions of an insurrection of considerable magnitude. He would not disclose the text of the cablegram received last night from Minister Leishman, but said that the minister's advices were that the erroneous report of the assassination of Mr. Magelssen was due to the use of the wrong code number and not to any error in translation. The information given in the cablegram was that the governor called at the consulate and offered prompt action and would make every effort to find out and punish the would-be assassin. Mr. Leishman further advised the secretary that several of the consulates have reported to their governments that the condition of the city of Beirut at the present moment is unsafe. With the view to furnishing Secretary Hay with the fullest facts concerning the reports which have come from the missionaries in Turkey a committee representing the board of American missions will call upon him tomorrow or Monday, he having indicated a desire to meet such committee and obtain from them all information in their possession.

Anthrax Again.

Chicago, Aug. 29.—Anthrax, dreaded by cattle owners, and fatal in most cases if it obtains a foothold in the human frame, has been reported to the health department as having broken out in a herd of cattle on a stock farm near Palatine in this county. The department has taken steps to protect the milk supply of Chicago which comes from the region about Palatine.

FREE One beautiful rolled gold solitaire Parisian rose diamond ring, solid gold pattern, for selling 20 packages Garfield Pepsin Gum, at 5 cents a package. Send name; we mail gum. When sold send money; we mail ring. 7th year. Hundreds of thousands pleased customers. Catalogue free showing many premiums. GARFIELD GUM CO., Box 630, MEADVILLE, PA

LIVES LOST IN FLOOD.

Victoria, B. C., Aug. 26.—According to mail advices from Shanghai several hundred lives were lost in the great floods at Chee Foo, briefly reported by cable. After a thunderstorm with heavy rain, a cloudburst occurred and torrents of water poured down on the town, carrying houses, buildings, trees, people, everything, before it. Stores and warehouses were flooded, and the property loss will reach millions. The beach was strewn with wreckage and dead, and presented an awful sight. Over three hundred Chinese were known to be dead at Chee Foo alone. No foreigners are known to have been drowned.

NEVER AGAIN

Will Lipton Attempt to "Lift" the America's Cup.

New York, Aug. 28.—Sir Thomas Lipton, aboard the Erin, declared today in an interview that he would never challenge again for the America's cup until a man had been found in England who equalled Nat Herreshoff in yacht building. The baronet admitted his disappointment at his failure and frankly said that he had no hope of winning even a single race. He said:

"American brains and development have us beaten. If the day ever comes when England produces a Herreshoff then I will challenge for the cup again. It will not be until then. It is unpleasant to be compelled to admit it, but the brains in boat building are on this side of the water. Herreshoff is a wizard. His work is wonderful. None can have admired Reliance more than I have. She is the best boat by all odds and has won on strict merit.

"I am a most disappointed man. My hopes were high when I left home, for I surely believed we would carry back the cup.

"Yesterday's fluke only prolonged the agony for me. I do not want to win on any slip, and I regretted Reliance's failure to get over the line as much as anyone could."

Sir Thomas was asked why it was that Shamrock III was not given more sail area.

He replied that he trusted everything regarding construction and design to the best of England's talent. He complimented Captain Barr, and said that he had no fault to find with the way in which Shamrock had been handled.

"I hope," he said, "that we will get a good 25-knot breeze and a heavy sea tomorrow. Then we will have had all the chances on the calendar to try out Shamrock's qualities."

The baronet praised the hospitality and generosity of Americans and expressed the belief that many of them wanted to see him take the cup.

"They would push Shamrock over the line ahead if they could, I believe."

FILIPINO EDUCATION.

Manila, Aug. 28.—The new education bill has just become a law. It appropriates the sum of $72,000 to cover the expenses of the first year. It further provides that one hundred of the best qualified students, securing at least 75 per cent on each subject at an annual examination to be held in each school district, shall have the privilege of going to the United States to complete their education at institutions to be designated by the government. The competition is moreover limited to the pupils of public schools and to Filipinos of from 16 to 21 years of age, and physically sound. These students are required to take the oath of allegiance, promising with the approval of their parents, to faithfully study for the full course, and upon returning to the Philippines, to take a civil service examination, accepting later if successful, an appointment under the government for a period equalling that which they spent in study in the United States.

It is estimated that each student will cost the government $500 annually, exclusive of their transportation.

PRETTY ROMANCE.

Paris, Aug. 27.—A romantic courtship reached the final stage today, when Prof. Benjamin D. Woodward, of Columbia university, New York, took for his bride Miss Gladys Van Buren Piver, the California singer. Mr. Woodward first heard Miss Piver sing many years ago, when, as a child, she was a member of a church choir. Then he saw no more of the singer.

Prof. Woodward was sent by the United States government to the Paris Exposition for special duty, and has since lived in the French capital. Six months ago his path and that of the one-time child singer crossed. The two fell in love, and their engagement speedily followed.

Today's wedding was witnessed by a large part of the American colony here. John Monroe and Secretary Vignaud were the formal witnesses. Prof. Woodward and his bride will return to America next month.

FOUND OUT

What a Mother Found Out About Food.

A mother found out what a change of food can do for a whole family, from the nursing baby to the adults, in this way: "Twice during the summer months my baby was taken violently ill and was very slow getting over the attacks. His former diet of cow's milk alone ceased to agree with him, so I combined it with an expensive infant's foot, but he soon became very much constipated.

"Then I shifted to Grape-Nuts food and found that this was just what baby needed, adding it to his milk after softening in hot water. Baby has thrived upon this food and is now healthy and strong and chubby as any mother could ask, which you know is saying a great deal.

"It did not take me long to find out that a saucer of Grape-Nuts and cream is just what is needed by the tired nervous mother and I have also proved to my own satisfaction that when the children are old enough to chew Grape-Nuts it is far better for them than oatmeal or any other mushy foods, for it develops their teeth and helps their digestion and their minds seem much brighter and more active too.

"Truly here is a wonderful food and one for the entire family." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

There's a reason.

Look in each package for a copy of the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."

SPRING HILL, MD., Dec. 2, 1901.

I have used a great deal of Black-Draught Stock and Poultry Medicine. It is the best medicine for stock I ever used and I always keep it on hand. My wife could not be without it for poultry. I can recommend it for cattle, horses, hogs and poultry. A. G. SECHRIST.

Black-Draught Stock and Poultry Medicine was put on the market because thousands of stock raisers used the famous Thedford's Black-Draught on their flocks and herds with successful results. It has all the good qualities of Thedford's Black-Draught other ingredients being added which make it palatable for stock and poultry. This powdered medicine put in their food keeps the animal's bowels and liver active and is a positive preventive of disease even in the midst of contagion.

BLACK-DRAUGHT STOCK AND POULTRY MEDICINE

is a preventive of hog cholera and cures poultry which has been attacked by that dreaded disease. A can of this medicine will keep a good sized herd of hogs or cattle or a flock of poultry in health for several weeks.

Horses do more work, cattle fatten better and cows give more milk, hogs and sheep gain weight and poultry lay more eggs when their bowels and liver are regulated by Black-Draught Stock and Poultry Medicine.

No farmer, stock breeder or poultry raiser can afford not to have it constantly on hand as a cure or a preventive for every disease his stock or poultry may acquire. Ask your dealer for a 25-cent can of Black-Draught Stock and Poultry Medicine. If he does not keep it send 25 cents to The Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn., and a can will be sent you, charges prepaid.

NEELY AGAIN.

He Is Living in Retirement in New York City.

New York, Aug. 27.—Charles F. W. Neely, of Muncie, Ind., who figured prominently in the Cuban postal scandal three years ago, is now living in quiet elegance in this city. Neely was charged with the embezzlement of $100,000 of postal funds. He was convicted and sentenced to ten years' imprisonment and pay a fine of $56,701. Under the bill signed by President Palma on June 11, 1902, granting amnesty to all Americans convicted of crimes in Cuba during the term of American occupation. Neely was released.

Neely landed here from Havana in September, 1902, and then, with the exception of an occasional appearance at Washington, dropped completely out of

C. OLIVER ISELIN.

sight except to his most intimate friends. Some of these friends carried reports to Indiana, that Neely was living here and cutting quite a figure both socially and in a business way. They reported that he seemed to be enjoying the greatest prosperity; that he had an elegant suite of rooms in one of the principal hotels, and that he was entertaining with a lavish hand. These reports also said it was understood that he was "on the ground floor" in a number of deals involving large sums of money.

Mr. Neely was found in an elegant suite in a bachelor apartment house. He has the second floor apartment in the Royalton, No. 44 West Forty-fourth street, in the immediate vicinity of Sherry's, Delmonico's and other exclusive establishments. Mr. Neely sublets his apartment from the original tenant, and has occupied them about six months. He travels a great deal, but he makes the Royalton his home when he is in the city. It is not known there that he is engaged in any business in the city, but he lives with the appearance of having plenty of means.

"Have you located permanently in New York?" he was asked.

"No, sir," was the reply.

"Have you established business connections in this city?"

"I have not."

"Do you expect to remain here any length of time?"

"No, sir; I am going out tomorrow."

Mr. Neely declined to state where he was going or what business he was engaged in. The hotel people said they expected him to return there after his trip. He is occupying his apartment alone.

BRICK WITHOUT BURNING

Port Clinton, O., Aug. 29.—James Fletcher, residing one and one-half miles southeast of this place, has been one of the leading spirits in prospecting for gypsum in this section. He opened the quarry now owned by the United States Gypsum company, from which about 150 tons of plaster is made daily. He has since sunk other shafts, which show excellent rock in large quantity. He has now found a new material which has been pronounced by some as an excellent quality of fire or potter's clay, from which it is claimed that brick, sewer tile and pottery can be made. Mr. Fletcher has been experimenting with it, and finds that combined with other material without either hair or fiber an excellent wall plaster can be produced. Mixed with calcine in its raw state it hardens like marble in a short time. Mr. Fletcher also believes that with further experimenting in combining materials with it brick may be produced without burning. Outside parties have become interested in the matter, and have been investigating, and Mr. Fletcher is arranging to have a few brick burned as a test.

RAILWAY BRIGANDS.

McFarland, Kan., Aug. 28.—Six masked men, heavily armed, appeared at the Rock Island depot at 1 o'clock this morning and started to enter the office door. Conductor Monnehan, of a freight train, which had just pulled in, and Charles Toler, night baggageman, saw them and attempted to block the door, but the robbers forced an entrance and after taking their money and watches, beat the railroad men into insensibility. They then rifled the depot of its contents and going to the eating house held up and took all the valuables from a half dozen railroad employes on the platform.

Passengers at the lunch counter scurried up stairs and blocked the entrance effectively. The bandits looted the eating house cash register and took the silverware. Then they marched and carried six of the Rock Island employes into a refrigerator car, locked the door, and then disappeared.

Two hours after the robbers disappeared Sheriff Frey had organized a posse, released the prisoners from the car and started in pursuit of the bandits, who had headed towards Topeka.

Bubonic Plague in Peru.

Lima, Peru, Aug. 29.—Two new cases of bubonic plague are reported in Paramayo, one in Molendo and two in Lima.

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GOVT REVOLVERS, GUNS, SWORDS, Military Goods, NEW and old, auctioned to F. Bannerman, 579 B'w'y, N. Y. 15c. Cat'gue'd 6c

I Seek Husband for lady 22 worth $30,000 and beautiful farm; young widow $15,000 and stock farm; lady 24 $30,000; widow 42 $35,000. Address Jessie, 19 So. Broadway, St. Louis, Mo.

Young Men, Become Independent Our School can give you a Veterinary Course in simple English language, at home during five months of your spare time, and place you in a position to secure a business of from $1,200 upward yearly. Diploma granted and good positions obtained for successful students. Open within reach of all. Satisfaction guaranteed. Write for full particulars at once. The Ontario Veterinary Correspondence School, London, Ontario, Canada.

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to us will bring you full information regarding our successful plan for the purchase of speculative and investment stocks. The profit is small and loss of money absolutely impossible. No expense to the investor. Send no money to stock companies until you have seen our free booklet. WELTNER & BOYD CORPORATION, 32 Broadway, New York City.

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From 40 to 300 acres in Lenawee and adjoining counties. Best farming lands in Southern Michigan. G. W. & W. W. CROFOOT, Adrian, Mich.

Rheumatism Cured through the feet. Pay one dollar when cured—nothing before. Write for Drafts to the Magic Foot Draft Co., Dept. L—Jackson, Mich.

REDUCED TO $5.75 For Only Our Famous DURHAM WATER PURIFIER AND STILL. $8.00

Fitness made. Solid Copper. Used by U. S. Gov't. Over 20,000 sold. Wonderful invention. Boils Stores. Placed over kitchen stove it purifies the foulest water, removes every impurity. Furnishes delicious, pure, distilled water. Saves fires and Dr. bills. Prevents deadly typhoid and other fevers and stomach troubles. Only safe water for babies, children, invalids, etc. Cures disease. Carefully packed. Guaranteed as represented or your money refunded. Shipped promptly to any address. Booklet free. Last chance. Harrison Mfg. Co., 72 Harrison Bldg., Cincinnati, O.

PASSION-A-T-A NERVE TABLETS

will quickly and permanently cure all Nervous Diseases, Sexual Weakness, Insomnia, Failing Memory etc., in either sex, restoring all organs to their natural condition. Give these tablets a trial and you'll not be disappointed. 50 cents per Box: 6 Boxes $2.50. Mailed in plain package on receipt of price, by JOSEPH FLEMING & SON, Druggists, 410 and 412 Market Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.

ALASKAN BOUNDARY.

American Members of Commission on the Ground.

London, Aug. 31.—Secretary of War Elihu Root, ex-Secretary of State John Foster, Haunis Taylor and Judge John M. Dickinson have arrived at Liverpool on the Celtic for the meetings of the Alaskan boundary commission, which will open in London Sept. 3. They were received at Liverpool by Mr. Petherick, assistant United States dispatch agent, on behalf of the American embassy. The party came directly to London and on their arrival here were met by Secretary Carter, of the United States embassy.

Mr. Root registered at the Hyde Park hotel, while the other members of the party established themselves at the Carlton hotel. The Canadian commissioners are also here.

United States Ambassador Choate has arranged to give a dinner in honor of Secretary Root, at which all the American and British representatives will be present.

The commissioners are already familiar with the facts of the cases on both sides which were filed several months ago. At the first meeting of the commissioners next Thursday, the Americans and Canadians will submit their briefs, which will be a condensation of the facts and arguments regarding the interpretation of the treaty. The commission will then announce the day on which the oral arguments will be heard.

The documents have not yet been made public, but the Associated Press correspondent learns that the whole controversy centers upon Canada's effort to acquire an outlet to the sea. It is known authoritatively that the Canadian agent asserts that under the Russo-British treaty of 1825 the line properly crosses numerous inlets, including the headwaters of the Lynn canal. The contention seems to be that the inlets less than six miles wide should in the disputed region, belong to Canada. United States Consul Foster vigorously opposes this view, holding that the treaty clearly places the line 30 miles inland, following the sinuosities of the coast and thus separates Canada from all the arms of the ocean and puts Porcupine creek and the gold district under American jurisdiction.

The American representatives are confident that their position is unassailable. The commissioners expect that the complete consideration of the entire case will take less than two months and that even should the commission fail to render a majority award the facts will be clearly established. This will lead to an easier settlement in the future.

Secretary Root intends to take advantage of the recess between the filings of the briefs and the oral arguments to witness the British army maneuvers.

Carrie Nation Fined.

Pittsburg, Aug. 26.—Carrie Nation was fined $10 by Magistrate Vichestain for trespassing on the Pennsylvania Railroad company's property. She was caught swinging her little hatchet in the Union station, and when ordered off the premises she created a scene. She was told in court that if she appeared in the station again she would be sent to the workhouse.

The HOUSEHOLD And YOUNGFOLKS

EDITED BY EMILY S. BOUTON.

Keynotes of Harmony

Wednesday.

Associate reverently, and as much as possible with your loftiest thought.

Thursday.

Never despair—but if you do, work on persistently in despair.

Friday.

Obliterate everything disagreeable from yesterday, start out with a clean sheet for today, and write upon it only those things which are lovely and lovable.

Saturday.

Cultivate a cool, poised habit of mind. Never allow yourself to form the habit of hurrying in either mental or physical work. Hurry and worry eventually lead to failure.

Sunday.

Mankind is never without the ministry of angels, or those who are endeavoring to draw it to the Divine.

Monday.

Obstacles should only serve to call out your innate power. If one plan fails, try another. Avoid getting into ruts.

Tuesday.

Trust yourself. There is naught that will not yield to your unswerving purpose to achieve.

AMONG GEORGIA MOONSHINERS.

A TRUE STORY.

The following extracts were taken from the note book of the man who wrote them some 20 years ago. He was a United States revenue officer, sent to Georgia in search of illicit whisky stills. Later, while sitting at night before his campfire, he was shot and killed from ambush by "Moonshiners."

"Brook's Point, Ottawa River, Ga.

"On a dark, dismal morning I left my friend's cabin on Laurel Mountain. A drizzling, depressing rain was falling and the clouds hung so low that the top of the mountain was visible above them. Necessity urged me on in spite of the weather, so I shouldered my gun and started on my mission, which was to locate certain illicit stills of which report had been made.

"After winding around the hills for 12 miles or so, I discovered a suspicious-looking cabin which I concluded to investigate. The shanty was located on a little branch or creek, and after taking a view of the surroundings with a field glass, I stepped from the trail I had been following, into a pine thicket, and making a circuit of about a mile around the place, I came back to the creek some three-quarters of a mile from the house and near the base of the hill. After a thorough examination of the shore and water near which the cabin stood, I started up the creek and soon saw signs of 'wash,' which is used in stills for making corn whisky.

"With great caution I stole up the branch, with my gun ready for instant use, until I was within ten or twelve rods of the house. There I climbed a pine tree whose boughs came nearly to the ground, and secreted myself in such a way I could watch the cabin without being seen. At the end of an hour, a woman came out with a pail and went to the creek for water. She was soon followed by a tall, gaunt Georgian, who came from the cabin, stretching himself as if just awakened from a nap. He took an axe and began chopping wood. I hardly noted his appearance, when two more mountaineers, whom I heard called Bob and Dick, came from around the hill, carrying long guns. When they reached the cabin, a youth of 20 years or thereabouts, joined the party. They were all poorly dressed, rough-looking fellows, and after a long talk, they entered the cabin and had supper. While they were thus engaged I took the opportunity to eat my own frugal meal of dried beef and crackers which I carried in my hunting pouch.

"Just as the shades of darkness were settling down into a dreary night, the inmates of the house came out. There were six men and one woman. Being satisfied that they were engaged in manufacturing moonshine whisky, I watched closely for further developments. The night was so dark they evidently thought there would be no intruders and so went to work early, kindling a fire near the bank of the creek in a spot surrounded by a thicket of small pines.

"I had the location of the still, but being determined to see and know more, I descended from my coign of vantage, drew the cartridges from my gun, replaced them with some I knew were not damp, drew back the gun locks for immediate action, and started for the fire with the greatest precaution.

"The ground and leaves were very wet from recent rains, so I made no noise and shortly found myself near enough to the group to see every movement and to hear all that was said. While I was standing with my back against a tree, a peculiar whistle sounded from across the creek. It was answered by one of the men at the fire, and from the signal and the way the men looked, I knew the newcomers were advancing in my direction. I retreated down the bank toward the water and crouched behind a log. The moonshiners passed about forty feet from me and I heard them talking of their business. One said: 'There will be no danger tonight, especially if Brockey comes with his hound.'

"A cold chill crept up my spine at the mention of the ominous word, 'hound,' and I instantly decided I had gained all the information necessary for the present.

"By this time the clouds began to break away and now and then a star was visible. Slipping carefully down the bank, I waded over the stream. The farther I got from the still, the faster I went, until I was a mile from the gang. Just as I was beginning to feel tolerably safe, my blood was fairly frozen in my veins by the baying of a bloodhound which told me that 'Brockey' had arrived and his savage dog had scented my trail.

"Discretion in this instance seemed the better part of valor and I hurried onward as fast as possible, hoping to reach the river I knew was not far distant, but the animal was too fleet-footed for me, and as he marked his progress by a bellow every two or three bounds, I hastily climbed a pine tree, leaving my gun at the foot.

"I had barely reached safety, when the dog came leaping on, baying loudly. He stopped beneath my lodging place and looked up with eyes blazing like balls of fire. He planted himself on his haunches and opened his mouth for another fierce howl, when the firt spit from a little 44 calibre which I held in my hand, and my enemy was wildly pawing the leaves. Swiftly descending from the tree, I took my gun and hurried away without waiting to see the effect of my shot, for I knew the gang was following. Just as I reached the river, I heard a horn blown to call back the hound, but I don't believe he ever went.

"I searched eagerly along the shore for a boat, but finding none, I followed the river bank for about three miles, and came upon a corn patch fenced with pine poles. I confiscated some of the rails and built a raft upon which I floated down the river some two miles, landing upon the opposite shore from the one where I had had my adventures. As it was nearly daylight, I shoved the raft off and let it drift down stream. Then I walked away from the river for some distance, where under a shelf of rock, I built a fire to dry my clothes. I ate some food from my pouch for breakfast, and laid down to sleep with my head on a rock for a pillow. I awoke late in the morning, refreshed, but very hungry, so I started along the road that ran by the river. After a time I sighted a house, and secreting my gun, went to the place, but found no one at home. In passing through the gate, I noticed two rope halters hanging on the fence. These I appropriated, and when I came to the next house, they gave me an excuse to ask if they had seen anything of some stray mules going down the road.

"The woman in charge 'reckoned they hadn't gone thet-away." I inquired if she would give me some dinner, and again she 'reckoned' she could if I would put up with what she had.

"This I was glad to do, and while she was preparing the meal, her tongue ran like a saw mill. She wanted to know my name, where I came from, the color of my mules and a dozen other things. I told her that my name was Clements, and that I was passing through on business from Alabama to Floyd county, Georgia.

"'What, are you a son of Parson Clements?' she exclaimed.

"'No, mam; he is my uncle,' I was forced to answer.

"'Why, I knew Parson Clements well when he used to preach at Polaski,' she told me.

"At this moment dinner was announced by a colored girl and I went to the table where was spread a meal of corn bread, sweet potatoes, fat pork and hot coffee. While we were eating, I learned that her husband, son and two daughters had gone into town, and she said that if her son was at home, she would have him help me 'hunt the mules.'

"I thanked her for her kindness and asked her what the bill was for my dinner. She declined to take anything, but I put a half dollar piece on the table and got away as soon as possible. I returned the halters to the fence where I had borrowed them, and started for the hills again. Thus ended two days and one night among the moonshiners."

Of another experience he wrote:

"They captured me and tied me to a tree for about fifteen hours, but I finally got loose and made my escape, walking from 3 o'clock in the morning until daybreak; then I climbed a pine tree and hid in its branches until dark. This was on Lookout Mountain. They found nothing on me to denote that I belonged to the secret service, or I would have met the same fate that overtook another man of my profession. They shot him as he was fording a creek near the place where I was captured.

"Day before yesterday, I caught an opossum, built a fire and roasted it. Ate the last of it for my breakfast yesterday ,and for dinner feasted on a persimmon tree. Made the cabin of a friend last night about dark, and am now sitting by an old-fashioned fireplace with a big wood fire snapping and crackling, the sparks dancing and whirling, while the wind is howling wildly outside. The contrast is very pleasant."

A few days after, he was found dead beside the black embers of his camp fire.

Here, There, Everywhere.

For very romantic young ladies, the present fad—or one of them—is to have a pet name worked out in the pattern by different jewels, or colored beads for neck chains or girdles. For instance—a diamond, emerald, amethyst, ruby emerald, sard and topaz, arranged in the order given would make, with the initial of each stone—"Dearest," and the sentiment would not be observed by any one not in the secret.

The same idea in a cheaper form could be obtained by using for the chain colored beads, representing the gems—white, green, purple, red, green, yellowish red and dark yellow. Sometimes the entire chain is of the initials of the wearer and the giver, formed of gems or beads.

A new material made mostly of cork, is being used as a top for wash stands. It is said to be very durable, light and cheap, and in an invalid's room would be valuable on account of its being soundless.

Skirts that just clear the ground are very much favored at present for all street dresses. A favorite pattern for a skirt of brilliantine or other similar goods, has the front gore and a shallow yoke cut in one piece. The yoke is fitted at the waist by tiny seams, and the other six gores of the skirt are attached to this yoke. All skirts are shaped, and closely adjusted to the form from the belt to the knees, from the knees down the flare is very decided.

For summer draperies for doors or windows, there is nothing more dainty, than the Japanese, cotton crepes that come at 30 cents a yard. In these goods are reproduced the coloring and designs of materials that sell at five times this price, and for all ordinary uses, the cheaper fabrics are quite as good as the more expensive.

In the new fall styles for ladies' coats, the long skirted ones are the most in vogue. While these are not as becoming to a short, stout woman as to one of slender build, it is a fact that they make a stout woman look smaller around the hips, and do not give her the short-waisted appearance that is so undesirable.

For the October bride, it is none too early to prepare her underwear, house dresses and wrappers, leaving the street gowns till the last in order to obtain the latest fashions, though an up-to-date dressmaker can foretell what will be worn next fall and winter, even now. It is best not to leave too much sewing till the last moment as there is always more or less of a rush and hurry then.

White silk should be washed with white soap, in warm water. Rub as little as possible, dipping it up and down in the suds and smoothing it with the hands instead. Rinse in warm borax water, then in clear water in which there is just a suspicion of liquid bluing. Do not wring, but hang in a shady place to dry and when still damp, iron between two white cloths. Do not fold.

Washing soda, which costs about a cent a pound, is one of the best things to have around the kitchen. Dissolved in water it will remove dirt from any substance. Put a liberal handful in a boiler of water and in this place all of your old, discolored tinware. Let it boil for half an hour, then remove from the fire, cover and let it stand in the water until it is cold, and when washed they will be bright as new. So says Mary Jarvis of Illinois, who has tried this plan for many years, making it a part of her semi-annual housecleaning.

Sew an oval piece cut from the leg of an old stocking, on the under side of the knees of the new ones, for children. The piece can be blind stitched on so smoothly that it will hardly be noticed and still save much mending.

Those who live near places where there is an abundance of cat-tails—those belonging to the Flora, not the Fauna of the country—will be glad to know that, when ripe, they are excellent for filling pillows. The cat-tail does not absorb moisture, nor is it ever infected by insects; it makes pillows equal to down for lightness and only costs the trouble of picking when ripe.

A water-proof cement for mending broken china is made by dissolving ordinary white glue in warm milk, making a paste of the consistency of thin cream. Unslacked lime mixed with the white of egg to the same consistency, is also good. With either of these, the article mended must be fastened firmly together and left until perfectly dry before the fastening is removed.

Queen Alexandra's laces, linens and silks are perfumed by a method which almost any woman can copy. The drawers in which they are kept are lined with white paper, strewn with rose petals. On this is placed a layer of the fabrics to be scented, over that a layer of rose leaves, and so on in alternation until the drawer is filled. Over all a sheet of tissue is spread. At the end of twenty-four hours everything in the drawer will have a delicate perfume that will cling to it for a long time. Perfumes are believed to make clothes and linen much more wholesome. Flowers and certain prepared perfumes have excellent medicinal qualities.

WHO WILL SUPPLY THE MISSING WORDS?

FIFTH WEEK.

"We live in——not years; in——not breaths. In——not in figures on a ——."

2. "——and timber should not be much——until they are——."

3. "Zeal without——is like——to a man in the dark."

4. "Our bane and——the same——bestows; and near the noisome——grows the——."

5. "All are——of Fate; some with massive——and great; some with——of rhyme."

6. "Who does the best his——allows, does well, act nobly——could do no more."

Mint Jelly.

Chop fine enough mint to fill a cup packed full; to this add a scant cupful of vinegar and three tablespoonfuls of sugar. Let it steep on the back of the stove for an hour, then draw it forward over the fire until it is boiling hot. Dissolve in this one-fourth package of gelatine that has been softened in a little cold water. Stir until thoroughly mixed, pour into tiny molds and set on ice until firm. Serve with meat of any kind.

Canned Corn.

Cut the corn from the cob while young and tender and pack it in tin cans as tightly as possible. Make a small hole in the top of the cover, then seal the cover on the can. Place can in boiling water that will just come to the top of the can and cook for half an hour, remove from the fire and seal the opening in the top of the can at once. This is the method used in one of the most successful canneries in the United States.

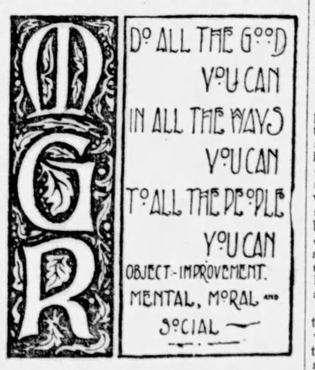
Corn for Winter.

Cut the corn from the cob and mix into a gallon of corn, one pint of salt. Pack tightly in an earthen crock, cover with a cloth and a plate with a heavy weight on top, and set away in a cold, dark place. When needed, soak over night, or for several hours in clear, cold water and cook as when green.

An inquiry has been sent to The Blade for a recipe for canning, or preserving corn on the cob. Can any one give the desired information?

Novel Insurance.

A curious kind of insurance has been started in Denmark. By paying down $44 at the birth of a daughter, her parents insure her for an annuity of £6 if she should not be married at 30, of £10 at 40, of £12 at 50, and so on. If she, however, married beyond her 30th year, the whole £44 is paid over to her.—London Globe.



"Averil" and "Wild Rose" from West Virginia, and "Maybeth," of Virginia, are among those whose application for membership has been accepted, conditionally upon their fulfilling their promise to soon write again.

Miss Prudence is in receipt of a photograph of "Minnie May," and assures you that you are deprived of a great pleasure because the picture is too small to reproduce in The Blade. However, "Minnie" promises a larger one "sometime."

"Snowball" asks what are the rules of the M. G. R.; the first one is that every member shall send her full name and address with her application for membership. When Snowball has complied with this she will receive further instructions.

For the first time for several months, the Chaperone is obliged to call attention to carelessness in regard to spelling. There is no excuse for mis-spelling any ordinary word if one will take a little pains to learn how to spell it correctly, and yet several who claim to be school teachers, have earned the right to go to the foot of the class on this account, and generally it is the simplest and most commonplace words that are mis-spelled. Be careful, girls and boys, for it is doubtless carelessness that causes these mistakes and not ignorance.

Several "old timers" have called today and we are glad to hear from them again:

Dear M. G. R.'s, just to let you know that I am still an interested member of the M. G. R. I drop in for a few minutes; you need not get restless, for I shall make only a short stay this time.

Some have suggested another serial story for the column; I do not wish to be classed with the "kickers," but would like to ask, do these stories "do the most good to the most people?" With best wishes.—Sunflower Kid, Neb.

Will you allow a wanderer to return to your company? I have read all of the stories in the M. G. R. and think they were very good, especially some of the short ones.

New England Girl, if the men are so bad, why is it the girls are so ready to accept them as their life companions? Is it as a young lady said to me, "boys are a bad lot, but what would we do without them."

I do not think any man or boy should contract questionable habits, but I do say that they are exposed to many temptations from which their sisters are shielded, and some allowance should be made for that. I have heard girls say in regard to the company they keep, "Oh, well, he smokes and drinks now, but he will settle down all straight when he has his wild oats sown." How is that for an indncement for boys to engage in this branch of farming?—Hornett, Iowa.

"Mr. Smiley" comes in this morning with an excuse for his long absence: I have just returned from a summer vacation spent among the cool mountain streams of Colorado and am now preparing to depart for the Missouri State University where I am to take a literary and law course.

Perhaps some of you have been led by my signature to think I have passed the "school age," but, although I have graduated from a high school and taught one term, I think it likely I am one of the youngest members of the M. G. R.

How many are thinking of a visit to the exposition at St. Louis next summer? Would it not be possible to plan for a reunion of members of the M. G. R. at that time?

I will try to write again soon and tell you some of my adventures while fishing for trout in the crystal waters of the Rocky mountain country.—Mr. Smiley.

I cannot quite agree with "Missie," that the face is a true index to the character. Very often we find the most turbulent spirit hidden by a placid countenance. The veriest thief can look at you with the calm, honest gaze of a priest, the trickster can rob and deceive you while his face betrays no perfidy, and a girl can drive you nearly crazy by banging away all day on a piano and pretend to be very sorry, and look as innocent as a dove, when she hears how you feel about it.

I, too, will cast my vote for another story, providing "John, jr.," does not finish it so unhappily. Of course he does not enjoy suffering and when he could just as easily pictured happiness, why didn't he?

"Beatrice," the story of the girl who married two drunkards, is a sad one. I can see but one reason for her acting so foolishly and trust that no M. G. R. girl will ever follow her example.

Sublime, means high does it not? Well, I must feel sublime then, for I have been picknicking for two days on White Top mountain and a feeling of mingled laziness and sublimity (?) takes possession of me at such times. I invite you all to spend a day or two with me here before school opens, and we have to join the school ma'ams again. I will tell you of this delightful resort at some future time when I can get more ink than this mountain hotel supplies.—"Louise," Va.

ART OF PUTTING CLOTHES AWAY

The woman who knows how to put away her belongings is not only neat, but economical and generally smart in appearance. When she comes in from a walk, she never hangs up her coat by the loop inside the collar, if she puts it away in the closet she uses a coat-hanger—if she leaves it around the room knowing she may need it soon, she disposes it over the back of the chair that will keep it in shape. The skirts of her gowns never have a stringy look because they are always hooked and then hung by two loops. For a tailor-made skirt she uses a small coat-hanger with the ends bent down a little; this keeps the skirt in excellent shape and causes it to hang in even folds. The strings of her underskirts are tied and the garment is hung by the loops, thus never showing a hump where it has rested on the hook. For the same reason her shirt waists are always hung by the armholes, unless they have hanging loops. Handsome waists have both sleeves and body stuffed with tissue paper, and are then laid in drawers or boxes.

Shoes are easily kept in shape by slipping a pair of trees into them as soon as they are removed from the feet. If trees are not available, newspaper will do, if it is stuffed in right. It is well to roll each veil on a stiff piece of paper; a single foil will often spoil the set of a veil and sometimes even mar the expression of a face. Gloves should always be removed by turning them wrong side out; they should then be turned back again, blown into shape and each finger smoothed out. Ties, especially four-in-hand or golf ties, should be hung to avoid creasing.

Hats, of course, should be kept out of the dust and placed so that the trimming will not be disarranged. This disposition depends so much on the hat and the available space that each woman must use her own ingenuity. However, it is safe to say that no hat should be laid flat down on a self. Furs, also, should be protected from dust, and a muff should always be stood on end.—New York Times.

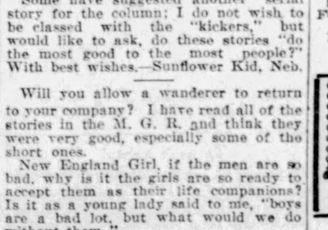
DON'T LET THE SONG GO OUT OF YOUR LIFE

Don't let the song go out of your life;
Though it chances sometime to flow
In minor strain, it will blend again
With the major tone you know
What though shadows rise to obscure
life's skies,
And hide for a time the sun;
They sooner will lift and reveal the rift,
If you let the melody run.

Don't let the song go out of your life;
Though your life may have lost its
thrill,
Though the tremulous note should die in
your throat
Let it sing in your spirit still,
There is never a pain that hides not some
gain,
And never a cup of rue
So bitter to sup but what in the cup
Lurks a measurue of sweetness, too.

Don't let the song go out of your life;
Ah! it never would need to go,
If with thought more true and a broader
view
We looked at this life below,
Oh! why should we moan that life's
springtime has flown,
Or sigh for the fair summer time?
The autumn hath days filled with paeans
of praise,
And the winter hath bells that chime.

Don't let the song go out of your life,
Let it ring in the soul while here,
And when you go hence it shall follow
you there,
And sing on in another sphere,
Then do not despond, and say that the
fond
Sweet songs of your life have flown,
For if ever you knew a song that was
true,
Its music is still your own.
—Kate R. Stiles in Transcript.



1.—WHO WAS HE?

He was born in Boston in 1809, and was a descendant of the first governor of Massachusetts colony. He graduated at Harvard in 1828, and studied law with Daniel Webster. In 1834 he was elected to the legislature, and was five times re-elected. In 1840 he was elected to Congress, and in 1847, he was chosen Speaker of the House. He was next chosen United States Senator, which office he held only for a short time. His published writings are mainly in the form of addresses and speeches, and are easy, finished and scholarly.

W. C. MOLLETT.

2.—ARITHMETICAL PROBLEM.

What number multiplied by 9-5 of itself will make 1-45?

This is sent for the small boys and girls of the 'Cademy.

W. P. E.

3.—WORD SQUARE.

X X X X X
X X X X X
X X X X X
X X X X X
X X X X X

1.—To give up.
2.—To put on; to invest.
3.—A special proclamation of command.
4.—Profit.
5.—To prevent.

HAWKEYE.

4.—PRINTER'S PI.

"Ot vaeh sadel si ot hatger sewlofs; ot inkth, si ot evaew hemt ton largs-mad."

METTA.

5.—QUERY.

What was the "Window Tax"?

R. S. WALKER.

6.—QUOTATION.

Who wrote: "Better be alone in the world and utterly friendless, than to have sham friends and no sympathy."

TODDY.

Answers to Puzzles of Aug. 20.

1.—Lewis Cass.
2.—Words forming hidden half-square: Garlic, aloes, rose, lee, is, C (sea).
3.—2 miles, 132 rds., 9.04769 ft. (See Chat.)
4.—Gladstone.
5.—Margaret, Queen of Denmark, who, in 1387, united Sweden, Norway and Denmark in one kingdom, was known in history as the Semiramis of the North. The union was known as 'The Union of Calmar."
6.—Isaac Watt wrote:
"Were I so tall to reach the Pole,
Or mete the ocean with a span;
I must be measured by my soul,
The mind's the measure of the man."

Chat.

There were present at the 'Cademy this morning, Lewis Ruggeberg, W. P. E., W. C. Mollett, Edward Sutton, Perry Cross and Helen.

Lewis, thank you for the criticism. Cannot you come again with some work of your own?

Edward Sutton, your solution was very good. Come again.

The solution sent by Perry Cross to his problem answered today is this:

We find by analysis that as often as the army travels 1 rod, the officer travels 3.4142135623 rds. Then every rod the army travels, the officer gains 1.4142135623 rds., and the army must travel as many rods as this difference is contained in 320 rds. equals 226.2741699, before the officer gets to the front. The army has still to travel 320 rds. minus 226.2741699, or 93.7258301 rds. The officer has travelled 226.2741699 plus 320 rds. to reach the front and return. If the army has 93.7258301 rds. to travel, the officer has 3.4142135623 times that distance to travel equals 226.2741699, making the whole distance he travels 226.2741699, plus itself, plus 320 rds. equals 772.5483398 rds., or 2 miles, 132 rds., 9.047698 ft.

Anyone wishing to comment upon or criticise this solution will pease send a self-addressed envelope for the author's address, or enclose a blank, stamped envelope, which will be forwarded with their criticism directly to the author.

Chat is so crowded that after a solution is once printed, other work forbids its reappearance.

THE CHINESE MANDARIN.

He sits on the shelf by the little blue clock,
And nods his head when it says "tick tock."

For tho' not a word of English he knows,
He's polite from his queue to the tips of his toes.

There's a far-away look in his slanting eyes,
Is he dreaming, I wonder, of sunnier skies,
Of cherry blossoms and fragrant tea
In a flowery land across the sea?

Of tall bamboos asway in the wind
And a dark-eyed sweetheart left behind;
Of a golden moon and fireflies' glow,
And lanterns hung in branches low?

Ah me! who knows or who can tell
What sorrows in his bosom dwell?
But a dear, brave-hearted little Chinee
Is this mandarin quaint from the land of tea.

For he says not a word as he sits and dreams
Of the music of birds and silver streams,
But hiding his grief from the little blue clock,
Gaily nods when it says "tick, tock."
—Olo Simth in Good Housekeeping.

THE BLUE AND WHITE HAT.

"Where's Elsie?" demanded Papa Doctor, coming in breathless from the office, "I've just had a telephone from Mrs. Waters. She went down to Briny Beach last week, but she thinks she isn't getting on as well as she expected, and she wants me to come down this afternoon and bring Elsie with me. You know she so enjoys having Elsie sing to her."

It was not long before she was seated on the red plush cushions of the car beside Papa Doctor, the long blue ribbons of her new hat fluttering gaily in the breeze that blew in through the open window.

Now this blue and white hat was Elsie's especial pride. Mamma herself had said she had never before had one so becoming, and Elsie felt that the wearing of it on a week-day was an event in itself, to say nothing of the trip.

For a time she watched the baby in front of her as he laughed and cooed over the back of the seat; but pretty soon the little head nodded and the blue eyes grew heavy, and his mother cuddled him down for a nap.

Then Elsie made a discovery. "Why," she said to herself, "all that I can see of the big world is just a merry-go-round, and I'm on the edge of it, but it's going backward! How s'prised that boy out there on the road would be if he knew he was going so fast in the merry-go-round!" and she laughed softly to herself as the boy whirled out of sight. And then she watched a white house on a hill far away, as it seemed to glide round the outer edge of the great circle.

At last a tiny, unpainted house swung into view. There were vines about the windows, and in the yard a large maple spread its graceful arms to make a pleasant shelter.

Under the tree was a little girl about Elsie's size, playing with a row of rag dolls. She was flying by so fast that Elsie leaned out a little to watch her.

"Take care, Elsie!" said Papa Doctor, laying a hand on her shoulder. Elsie drew in her head so suddenly that the blue and white hat caught on the edge of the window and was gone in an instant.

"Oh! oh!" cried Elsie, starting up in her anxiety to do something. "My hat's gone! Do make the cars stop!" But Papa Doctor explained how impossible it was to stop the train just for a little girl's hat, and promised her that she should have another as soon as they reached Briny Beach.

Everybody was sorry for Elsie. The boy behind her offered his bag of peanuts; an old lady further back sent her a peppermint, and the baby's mamma in front put the baby, who by this time had finished his nap, upon her shoulder again to amuse Elsie over the back of the seat.

Then Papa Doctor folded his newspaper to make a cap for Elsie's head, and told her a funny story, and by the time they reached Briny Beach her tears were almost forgotten, and her great trouble had dwindled into merely a sore spot in her memory. But it broke out afresh as Papa Doctor led her along the street, still wearing the paper cap, for it was too cool for her to go bareheaded. They went to the nearest millinery store, where the only little girl's hat to be found was one made of heavy straw, trimmed with loops of its own braid.

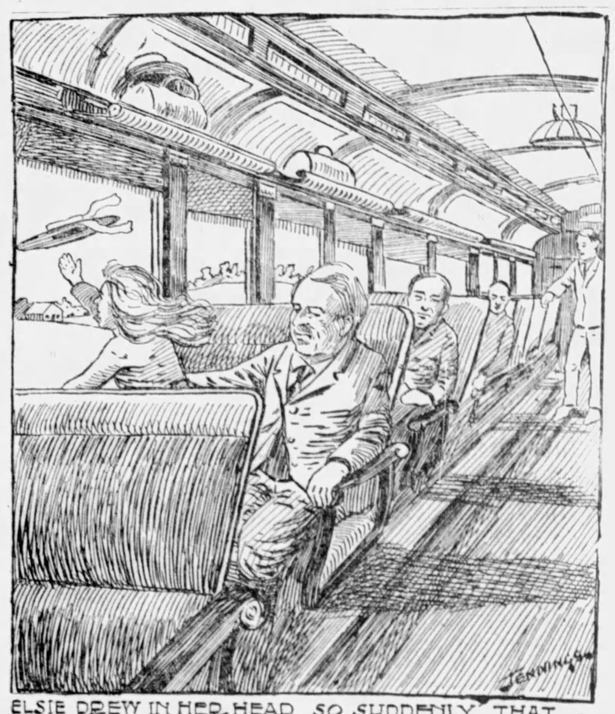
Poor Elsie tried her best to sing her happy kindergarten songs, as she sat perched on a chair by Mrs. Water's bedside, but that lady soon found that something was the matter, and questioning Elsie, she drew out the whole story.

Two weeks later a messenger boy brought a large parcel for Elsie. Hastily opening it, she found a white hat trimmed with blue ribbons, very much like the one she had lost, and she could hardly wait for mamma to read the letter that came with it.

The note was from Mrs. Waters, who had returned home almost well again a day or two before, and it read:

My Dear Elsie:—I have a fremd living in the neighborhood of the little house by the maple tree, and I stopped off to see her as I came home, to make inquiries about your hat, thinking it possible I might recover it. But after learning that the little girl with the rag dolls, who lives alone with her grandmother, has been wearing her sunbonnet to church all summer, when all the other little girls wore hats, and that when a beautiful hat came flying to her from the car window she thought it was a real gift from the fairies, of course I couldn't bear to say anything to her about it.

But since you lost your hat while coming to see me, I want to send you one just as nearly like yours as I could get it, from your description, and I hope it will give you as much pleasure as its twin is giving the little girl under the maple tree.—Youth's Companion.



ELSIE DREW IN HER HEAD SO SUDDENLY THAT THE BLUE & WHITE HAT WAS CAUGHT ON THE EDGE OF THE WINDOW & WAS GONE IN AN INSTANT

The Cozy Corner

Which Is Doing Her Duty Best?

I am much interested in the letters concerning large families, and agree with "Lily G." and "Lil" of Michigan. A child has the right to be well born, physically, mentally and morally, and unless the parents can give the child its rights in these respects, I do not think they should attempt to have large families. Neither do I think a woman is called upon to risk her own life and health in raising children.

I am the mother of two little girls, and I am thankful they are girls, as I think a mother can so much more easily influence them than boys, who seem to grow away from home influences and fall into bad habits of drinking, using tobacco and profane language—habits that many mothers are obliged to see in their boys.

I have a neighbor—a woman who is but twenty-five years old, who has a lazy, good-for-nothing husband and five sons, the oldest only nine years old. She does the very best she can for them, but her health is all gone, she is discouraged and the boys have to go barefooted and ragged. What will become of them when they grow up to be men, no one can tell, but the outlook is not very promising.

Perhaps this woman with her five sons, is doing her duty to her country better than I am with my two children, or than others who have but one—perhaps she is but I cannot see it in that way.—"Erna," N. Y.

Joy and Gladness.

Many years have passed since the angel said:

"Behold I bring you good tidings of great joy,"

but it is only recently that the gospel of joy, the beauty of joy, the duty of joy, has been urgently preached, and yet

"Faith should be cheerful and trust
should be glad,
Our follies and sins, not our years, make
us sad."

We can all be joy givers, for we cannot impoverish ourselves by giving; the more joy, pleasure and happiness we dispense, the more we possess.

The weary earth is hungry for gladness, no heart is too happy; but many are too sad. The sighs and frowns outnumber the smiles by far. It should not be thus. Let us combine in a crusade of joy and gladness. God's children never have a real cause for "the blues."

If we can give our fellow men nothing else, we can give them smiles and kind words. These cost us nothing except, it may be sometimes, an effort to cast aside thought and care of self, and if we find it difficult to unknit our brows and give our lips the upward curve, it only proves how sadly we are in need of such exercise.—"Kittie M. Harbaugh."

They Want to Know.

Cozy Corner Friends, I am going to make a rag carpet, and am not at all good in selecting and arranging colors, so write to ask if some one will not send me some idea of the proper combination. I would like a center stripe and a side stripe.—"Sarah Perkins."

"A Mother" asks if "white stockings are worn any more, or have they gone entirely out of fashion?" White hosiery is worn with all white dresses and white canvas or kid shoes. For young children, the short socks, either white or delicate pink or blue, are an ideal foot wear for hot days. For children who are too thin to look well with the half hose, the long white stockings are proper. Stockings for children are also worn to match the frock in color.

"Ella," your lace mitts are just the thing this summer. If, as you say, they are some that you have had for many years, they are probably better made and of a heavier pattern than those most worn now, but they will be just as appropriate, and, really, much nicer than the cheaper ones.

For a gift to the elderly lady in your family, why not make her an apron of either white or black China silk? If of the black—which would be the most serviceable—cut a width of the silk straight across, of the proper length, and finish three sides with a hemstitched hem. For a very much dressed up apron, use a good quality of silk and decorate it with Persian embroidery, either wrought on the silk or appliqued on. Both of these little articles are quite fashionable for elderly ladies.

A MOUNTAIN CLIMBER.

Miss Annie S. Peck is, by vocation, a sedate teacher in the dead languages; by irresistible inclination, a climber of mountain peaks, her record to date being 20 of the highest mountains in the world, at least one of which mere man never scaled. Miss Peck is also an archeologist, being the first woman to enter the Ameri-

ANNIE S. PECK.

can school at Athens. This plucky woman is bound for Bolivia, determined to ascend Mount Sorata, whose height is estimated to be 25,000 feet above the sea level. The fact that this feat has before been unsuccessfully attempted by a man does not daunt Miss Peck. She climbed Mount Orizaba, in Mexico, a performance white men never accomplished. She climbed the Matterhorn in 1895. Her record also includes Cloud's Rest, the highest spur of the Yosemite; Mount Penticus, in Greece; Mount Shasta, 14,442 feet high, sleeping all night on its snow covered summit; Gross Glockner, 12,800 feet, though in the latter case she modestly admits that she did not reach the summit because the guide, like the proverbial angel, feared to rush in, a little thing like a melting glacier at an angle of 52 degrees intercepting the path to the top.

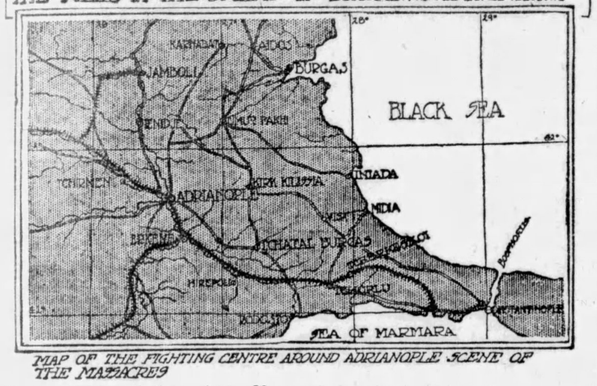
Incidentally there was a precipice at the base of the glacier and the snow was soft, and an avalanche was due at any moment. But in Mexico the guides were not so timid, and Miss Peck had no trouble in getting them to share the perils of Toculo, Popocatepetl and Orizaba. Mount Sorata will be a crowning experience to Miss Peck's adventures, for her ambition is to ascend the highest peak in this hemisphere, as well as to set a pace for man. The fact that Sir Martin Conway, the English climber, failed to reach the top of Sorata, adds zest to her undertaking. She will be accompanied by two Swiss guides, also by Dr. W. G. Light, botanist, geologist, and entomologist, of the University of New Mexico.

Miss Peck has strong lungs and a stout heart. She does not fear cold, crevasses, glaciers, or avalanches. "I wear flannel undergarments," she says, "and a serge waist, a woolen sweater and knickerbockers, and leggings of serge-green duck canvas, which I made myself. My boots are ordinary winter boots, with extra cork soles. On my hands I wear topped gloves. On my head I wear a canvas hat, tied on with a ribbon, and occasionally I wear a veil, as well as smoked glasses. Sometimes I use a little cold cream on my face, and you would never know from my looks when I come down that I had been to the top of a mountain."

Miss Peck's looks, when she left New York, bear out her statements. She was in the pink of health, and her rugged feats left no scar of over-strenuousness upon her face. Miss Peck hopes to make the ascent of Sorata in two weeks, remaining one week en route, at Lake Lilicaca, 13,000 feet up, to accustom herself to the altitude. After Sorata, Miss Peck has determined to climb Mount Chachani, in Peru, and incidentally visit the remains of Pigmy city near Lima.—Outing.

REVOLT CONTINUES TO SPREAD IN EUROPEAN TURKEY

MACEDONIAN INSURGENTS IN AMBUSH AWAITING ATTACK OF THE TURKS IN THE "COCKPIT" OF EUROPE. FROM LE MONDE ILLUSTRÉ



MAP OF THE FIGHTING CENTRE AROUND ADRIANOPLE SCENE OF THE MASSACRES

Constantinople, Friday, Aug. 29.—Very little news was received today from the foreign consulates in Macedonia. The Austrian consul at Uskub reports that a detachment of troops passing the Austrian consulate discharged their rifle at the consulate. No one was hurt.

The persons sent to reopen the lighthouse at Kuru-Burun, report that it has been completely destroyed.

The war minister has been authoritatively informed that a revolution will break out in a few days in the districts of Seres, Strumitza and Raslog. He is taking the necessary military measures. Bulgarians are very numerous in that part of Eastern Macedonia and their operations are facilitated by the mountainous country and its proximity to Bulgaria.

OHIO DEMOCRATS.

Tom Johnson Has a Firm Grip on the Party.

Columbus, O., Aug. 27.—The Democratic state ticket complete:

Governor—Tom L. Johnson, of Cleveland.

Lieutenant Governor—Frank B. Niles, of Toledo.

Attorney General—Frank S. Monnett, of Columbus.

State Treasurer—V. J. Dahl, of Washington Court House.

Auditor—Chas. A. Kloeb, of Wapakoneta.

Commissioner of Schools—J. H. Secrist, of Ottawa.

Member Board of Public Works—W. B. Jones, of Ironton.

Supreme Judge—E. J. Dempsey, of Cincinnati.

John H. Clarke, of Cleveland, was endorsed for United States senator.

With the single exception of the senatorial endorsement the Johnson men controlled the convention as firmly as the district and committee meetings yesterday. The convention was as distinctly with Bryan on national as with Johnson on state issues. The speeches of both Temporary Chairman Saltzgaber and Permanent Chairman Goeke insisted that if the Democratic party is to change its policy to suit the times, the change "must be made by the friends of the party and not by its enemies."

The result of the convention leaves the state committee 18 to 3 in the hands of the Bryan-Johnson element for next year, when delegates to the Democratic national convention are to be selected.

CONFEDERATE VETERANS.

Alexandria, La., Aug. 26.—Alexandria gave royal welcome today to the scores of visitors here from all parts of the state for the annual convention of the Louisiana Division, United Confederate Veterans. The crowds have been greatly augmented by the presence of delegates to the annual state convention of the Sons of Veterans, it being the first time the two organizations have met together. While business matters have a conspicuous place on the program, the features of entertainment are both numerous and of an elaborate character. During the two days the convention continues there will be addresses by a number of prominent speakers. Tomorrow both organizations will choose officers for the ensuing year.

Francis Grover Cleveland.

New York, Aug. 26.—The baby boy recently born to Mrs. Grover Cleveland at Buzzard's Bay, Mass., has been christened Francis Grover Cleveland, a name selected by the other children after their father and mother.

APPENDICITIS
Cured Without Knife

Remarkable Discovery of a Positive Cure For This Fatal Disease.

FULL INFORMATION SENT FREE.

The rapid increase of appendicitis in recent years has occasioned in nearly every person a fear of this fatal disease. This fear has been increased by the painful and dangerous method of treatment by operation. The discovery of an absolutely certain cure and preventative has therefore been hailed with delight. The New York Journal of October 13, 1902, devoted a half page to a description of the remarkable discoveries of Dr. M. H. Thomas. Since that time the doctor has cured hundreds of cases. Thousands of people suffering from what they suppose to be a chronic stomach or bowel trouble are in reality afflicted with chronic appendicitis. Dangerous and fatal operations may be avoided by taking Dr. Thomas' treatment. It is a positive cure and an absolute preventative, endorsed by the highest medical authorities of both continents. For complete information and a valuable book on appendicitis address DR. M. H. THOMAS, Box 14 Huntington, Ind.

MURDER AND RAPINE.

Awful Conditions That Exist in Macedonia.

London, Aug. 26.—According to a Sofia telegram to the Times the Turkish repressive measures in Macedonia have reached the utmost limits of barbarism, and it is evident that it is the intention to accomplish by degrees the total extermination of the Bulgarian population.

Within the last few days, says the Times correspondent, twelve more Christian villages have been handed over to fire and sword and the women, children and the aged have been massacred indiscriminately. Convoys of prisoners dispatched to Monastir have been murdered by their escorts on the way.

A private letter from a foreign resident in Monastir says even the local Turks are disgusted and meditate the assassination of the consuls in order to provoke European intervention.

The insurgents are doubtless taking a terrible revenge and are executing the revolutionary program to the letter.

The reported concentration of large Turkish forces in the Adrianople district at Mustafa-Pasha, Kizylagach and other points on the Bulgarian frontier is regarded with much apprehension in Sofia as it is well known that in case of war an invasion would occur from this direction.

In the special dispatches from the near east published this morning a gloomy view is taken of the crisis in the Balkans. According to reports from Constantinople a rumor was current that war had already been declared against Bulgaria. It was proved to be unfounded, but the state of popular feeling is said to be such that no other issue is regarded as possible. It is further stated that although the Russian squadron was withdrawn from Inidia it continues to cruise near the Bosphorus.

It is reported that several Italians have been murdered by Turks at Ismid, a seaport in Asia Minor, 53 miles southeast of Constantinople.

From Belgrade it is announced that a big mass meeting of Macedonians intended to be held August 23 was postponed to August 30 by order of the government on account of Turkish protests.

It is also stated from Monastir that the revolutionary committees are appealing to the Christian population to refuse to pay taxes and that their appeal is meeting with much success. The insurgents in the Debr district are said to be destroying the villages and murdering their inhabitants.

Constantinople, Aug. 26.—The government has decided to call to the colors all the remaining European reserves belonging to the second and third army corps and a number of other reserves, which will bring the total of the Turkish soldiers in Macedonia up to 350 battalions, or almost double the force utilized in the Turko-Greek war. The enrollment of such large bodies of troops indicates the seriousness with which Turkey views the situation, and her determination to use all the means at her disposal to repress the rebellion. Ibrahim Pasha, the new commander of the troops, is a young and capable officer. Seven battalions have been dispatched to Florina from Monastir.

The valis of Monastir and Salonica telegraph that they are now able to guarantee the maintenance of order in their respective towns.

Will Eat Old Shoes.

Sioux Falls, S. D., Aug. 28.—Before harvest August Stegman, a Beadle county farmer, made a bet that if his wheat yielded more than ten bushels an acre he would eat his old shoes. He has now completed his threshing and was surprised to find that the wheat averaged over seventeen bushels to the acre. The man with whom he made the bet insists that he do as agreed, and Stegman declares that he will give a dinner to a number of friends and have the shoes served up to himself for desert.

MAGELSSEN'S ESCAPE.

First Official Report of Attempt on His Life.

Washington, Sept. 1.—The first official dispatch coming directly from Beirut regarding the Magelssen affair, has been received by Secretary Hay. It is dated August 31, and is signed by Consul Ravndel. It says: "The attempt on Magelssen's life failed utterly. A narrow escape, but the vice consul suffered no injury."

Cruisers on the Way.

Messina, Sicily, Sept. 1.—The United States cruisers Brooklyn and San Francisco passed through the Straits of Messina at 11:20 a. m. today, bound south. The semaphore saluted the warships wishing them good luck.

Leishman Getting Action.

Constantinople, Sept. 1.—The porte has notified Minister Leishman that five arrests have been made at Beirut in connection with the shooting which led to the report that William C. Magelssen, the United States vice and deputy consul there, had been assassinated. The Turkish officials continue to insist that no attempt was made on the vice consul's life, and they reassert that the whole story originated in a Feu-de-Joie, fired on the occasion of a native marriage, and in accordance with custom. Mr. Leishman, however, refuses to accept such an explanation without conclusive proof, and insists that the judicial investigation be continued.

The attempt to burn the American college at Harpoot occurred five weeks ago, and apparently was the work of an individual who considered he had a grievance against the college authorities. When Mr. Leishman was informed of the attempt he demanded that the porte protect the American institution and in consequence of his representations instructions were sent to the authorities at Harpoot to try in the regular courts the charges against fifty Armenians accused of trafficking in arms and engaging in other seditious acts. Among the accused is Prof. Tenegedjian, of the American college, whose treatment in prison pending his trial, was also ordered to be improved.

Mr. Leishman is pressing for a definite settlement of a number of matters on which agreements were reached with the Turkish authorities last year, but which in spite of frequent promises on the part of the porte, have never been executed. For instance, a naturalized American is still in prison at Tripoli, Syria, although the porte has frequently informed Mr. Leishman that the authorities at Beirut, who have jurisdiction over Tripoli, had been ordered to liberate him.

Yesterday Mr. Leishman received a telegram from Rear Admiral Cotton, dated from Genoa, Italy, Sunday evening, announcing that the United States warships Brooklyn and San Francisco would arrive at Beirut at the end of this week.

The American officials here attribute the dispatch of the warships to Turkish waters not merely to the Magelssen affair, but to the general dissatisfaction of the authorities at Washington at the non-fulfillment of the porte's promises in regard to pending questions and to the determination of President Roosevelt to show Turkey that she cannot trifle with American representations. Diplomatic circles here generally approve of the energetic action of the United States, which, it is pointed out, is amply justified by the bad faith of Turkey, and it is felt here that the appearance of the United States warships in Turkish waters will lead to the immediate settlement of the pending disputes. Nothing so impresses the porte as a naval demonstration, and the diplomats claim that this will be specially noticeable in the present case, as the Americans are not fettered, like other powers, by agreements regulating the international political affairs of Turkey.

More Bulgarians Killed.

Constantinople, Sept. 1.—Official reports say that 300 insurgents were killed curred last week in the vilaryet of Monor wounded during the fighting which ocastir.

The porte has sent a memorandum to the Austrian and Russian ambassadors here, pointing out that at the recent mass meeting of Macedonians in Sofia, Bulgaria, it was decided to send fresh bands into Macedonia, and also calling attention to the fact that committees in Bulgaria were supplying the insurgents with arms and ammunition by means of ships which land their cargoes on the coast in the vicinity of Iniada.

Christian Villages Burned.

Constantinople, Sept. 1.—Consular despatches from Prisitina, near the Servian frontier, confirm the reports that nearly all the Christian villages in the districts of Dibra, 54 miles from Monastir, and Cicevo, have been pillaged and burned, and that the inhabitants have fled. It is not stated whether Albanians or Bulgarians were the perpetrators of the outrage.

In spite of the apparent gravity of the general situation, optimism prevails in Turkish official circles. In the course of the audiences which the German ambassador, Baron Marschall von Dieberstein, and the Russian ambassador, M. Zinovieff, have had with the sultan for the purpose of recommending more energetic action and intrusting to the Turkish commander-in-chief full direction of the military operations, the sultan replied that he preferred to retain control at Constantinople.

Missionaries Satisfied.

Washington, Sept. 1.—The conference which a committee of the Foreign Missionary society last week arranged with Secretary Hay will not be held. The secretary today received a letter from the Rev. Mr. Barton, of Boston, representing the society, saying that the action already taken by the government in regard to the protection of foreign missionaries in Turkey rendered an interview with the secretary of state on this subject unnecessary.

Turkey Taxing for War.

Constantinople, Sept. 1.—The government has imposed a personal, or land tax, on the entire population of the empire over the age of eighteen. The tax is on different classes and ranges from about 80 cents to $800 each annually. This is regarded in some quarters as being in the nature of a provision for war.

Turks Massacred Villagers.

Sofia, Bulgaria, Sept. 1.—A strong force of Turkish infantry, cavalry and artillery recently attacked the village of Stoilovo, near the ward of Malkotemovo, which had been occupied by insurgents. The latter retired, after which the Turks entered the place, massacred the entire population and destroyed the village.

Prince Ferdinand, of Bulgaria, has arrived at Euxinograde, Bulgaria, where he has been joined by Premier Petroff. The prince is expected to remain there for some time.

Those Manchurian Ports.

London, Aug. 29.—The Pekin correspondent of the Times ridicules the idea that the Manchurian question will be settled by the opening of two Manchurian ports. All the approaches to Mukden are in the hands of the Russians, he says, while Ta Tung Kao is a small port without an anchorage, unapproachable within several miles by steamers of the shallowest draft, and already open to trade under the inland sea navigation rules. The correspondent contends that an amicable agreement between Japan and Russia is impossible, and that it is equally impossible that Japan will remain passive.

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TO TEACH THEM TRADES

New Home Secretary to Put Convicts to Work.

London, Sept. 1.—With the exception of those who are taking the chief parts in the so-called "fiscal controversy" now raging in this country, no member of the British cabinet has been more talked of lately than the recently appointed home secretary, the Rt. Hon. Aretas Akers-Douglas. In his capacity as head of the department of the government which deals with criminals, Mr. Akers-Douglas has just laid before parliament a scheme regrading the treatment of wrong-doers which he hopes will solve a problem that has been for years agitating the minds of his predecessors. He is going to try and reform the criminal classes so as to make

them both within and without the prison useful citizens. Hitherto prisoners, irrespective of their antecedents, who were sentenced to penal servitude, that is any term involving confinement for over two years, were put to such unprofitable occupations as picking oakum or breaking stones. The secretary feels that all prisoners are not hopeless cases, hence his new scheme. Young men serving their first period are to be kept under special observation and if it is found that the criminal instinct is not strongly developed in them they will be taught some useful trade which may help them to become respectable citizens on their release. Habitual criminals also will be put to some useful occupation by which they will be no longer a burden on the taxpayer, and if they show no disposition to reform they will be kept in prison for an indefinite period. This feature of the scheme is drastic because it will need a special act of parliament to put it into operation.

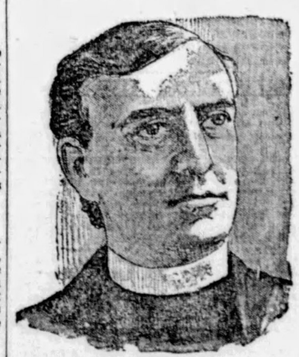
It is quite like the Rt. Hon. Mr. Akers-Douglas to tackle promptly on entering a new department the biggest difficulty confronting that department. He is a hard-headed, plain-speaking, plain-looking man, who, like Mr. Chamberlain, always has had the reputation of getting things done. As first commissioner of work, he gained respect by a vigorous policy especially with regard to factories and sanitary inspection. As home secretary he has the prerogative of reprieving or refusing to reprieve condemned criminals, and the way in which he has used it has strengthened the good opinion held of him throughout the country.

He used to be a soldier and his soldier son, whose South Africa record is unusual, inherits his father's military zeal. Mr. Akers-Douglas is justly proud of his boy, whom luck as well as valor seems to attend. At Magersfontein he was shot in the sleeve of his tunic and his belt was torn completely off by a bullet and the young man remained unharmed.

Mr. Akers-Douglas comes of a family known for its charity and general good works. The home secretary himself, while a man of strict sense of duty and unswerving purpose to act for the good of the state, is touched with much clemency in the discharge of what is often painful business. He is so punctilious about his work that he frequently looks in on such places as Scotland Yard and other institutions relating to criminals to see to things in person, and many stories are told of the way in which policemen on duty, failing to recognize the home secretary sometimes refuse him entrance.

"SANITARY" SURVIVORS.

Mountain Lake Park, Md., Aug. 27.—Gray haired men and women whose names now are mostly unfamiliar to the public, but whose work of peace during the war time of thirty odd years ago



BISHOP FALLOWS.

gave them a place on the scroll of fame, are gathered at this resort to a total of several score. They are the survivors of the sanitary commission, the army chaplains, north and south, Red Cross and other benevolent organizations that became prominent during the civil war. The occasion of the present gathering is the thirteenth reunion of their joint organization known as "The Good Samaritans" of the United States Christian Commission. The president of the association is Bishop Fallows, of Chicago, who holds the title of brevet brigadier general, conferred by Abraham Lincoln. Bishop McCabe of Evanston, Ill., is another prominent participant in the reunion. Today's proceedings were confined to welcoming the members and to an informal campfire meeting, at which stories of war times were told again and reminiscences of the stirring days exchanged. The reunion will continue through Sunday.

A Fossil Lizard.

Winnipeg, Man., Aug. 28.—A recent landslide of the banks of the Saskatchewan, near the vicinity of Battleford, has disclosed the remains of a gigantic prehistoric monster. It is more than 25 feet long.

The remains are being preserved, and word has been sent to the dominion government authorities. The skeleton resembles that of an immense lizard.

Frederick Law Olmstead, landscape architect of the Chicago world's fair and many well known parks, died in Waverley, Mass., aged 81 years.

BANDITS IN CHICAGO.

Chicago, Aug. 31.—Without a word of warning, two men were killed and two others wounded by holdup men at the barns of the Chicago City Railway company, Sixty-first and State streets, at an early hour yesterday. The shooting was done by three men who escaped after securing $3,000. Three of the men who were shot were working in the cashier's office and the other was a motorman asleep in the outer office. The men in the office were shot before they were aware of the robbers' presence and the motorman was killed as he was rising from a bench where he had been asleep.

The dead: Frank Stewart, assistant clerk in cashier's office, shot through body while standing at his desk, died half an hour later.

John B. Johnson, motorman, shot through head, died instantly.

Injured: Wm. B. Edmond, receiving clerk, shot in left thigh while at his desk, will recover; Henry Biehl, shot in head, will recover.

Eleven suspects were arrested by the police and seven are being held, although Captain Shippy, in charge of the examination of the prisoners says he has little hope of connecting them with the crime. One arrest to which some importance is attached is that of John Sleuder, a former employe of the company, and who is known to have been in the vicinity at the time the shooting occurred. He is said to have contradicted himself times while being questioned by the officers. The fact that the two men who survives the fire of the robbers can give but meager descriptions of their assailants, lead the police to declare that every hour lessens their chances of ever apprehending the guilty men.

BAPTIST HOME MISSIONS.

Chicago, Ill., Aug. 27.—A conference of officers and leaders of the American Baptist Home Missionary Society in the West and Northwest was commenced in Chicago today, and the proceedings will be followed with close interest by members of the denomination everywhere. The primary purpose of the conference is to settle upon plans for carrying out the wide extension of the society's work as already decided. The society plans to spend five years of special evangelical effort at a cost of at least $25,000 a year, and to reach all the places in the country where it is thought that Baptist influence will avail. The beginning will be made in the cities, but by the commencement of the second year it is hoped to reach the smaller towns, which is the particular aim of the movement. The movement will be inaugurated and active work got under way as soon as a sufficient sum has been pledged to justify a beginning.

CHEAPER HATS.

Orange, Aug. 27.—With the object of turning out a cheaper grade of hat than is now manufactured by union hatters, a conference was held in Orange between the manufacturers and a committee representing every unionized hat factory in the Orange district. This is said to be the first time in the history of the hatting trade in the Oranges that a conference has been held between employers and employes.

The manufacturers made a proposition to the men that if they would agree to have introduced in the district a grade allowing the making of a hat that would not cost more than $12.50 a dozen, it would keep the larger factories open all the year, which cannot at present be done. Such a hat would be sold for $2 in the retail market, and there were now no two-dollar hats in the market, except those without union labels. It was declared that while workingmen wanted to buy union hats, they felt justified in buying the others, because of the high price of the union hats. The journeymen promised to set the matter before their respective unions.

GERMAN EXPERTS.

Cleveland, O., Aug. 26.—Mr. Glasenapp, technical attache of the German embassy at Washington, accompanied by a delegation of German expert engineers, sent to this country by the German government to study industrial questions, arrived here yesterday. The party visited Senator Hanna's office and were most cordially received by Mr. Hanna. Subsequently the visitors were driven to the great ore and coal conveying plants on the lake front docks. They expressed much amazement at the rapidity with which vessels were loaded and unloaded by the improved method so recently placed in use. The party left here for Detroit and will go thence to Duluth.

TREASURE HELD UP.

Joplin, Mo., Aug. 26.—The federal authorities have intercepted here a steel safe said to contain $50,000 in gold, in transit from Kansas City to Neosho, Mo., and consigned to George R. Clay of that city. The package was shipped by Robert Boatright, said to be leader of the "fake" foot races, who is alleged to have pocketed half a million by his operations in Missouri and other states. A bitter fight is being waged for possession of the safe, Attorney Clay having taken legal steps to secure its possession, while H. W. Curry, attorney for the foot race victims, is also trying to get the property. Boatright, who is under bonds in other states to the extent of $40,000, is spending the summer at some northern lake.

WINE-MAKING FRIARS.

South Bend, Ind., Aug. 27.—It is learned on good authority that the large tracts of land recently purchased by the University of Notre Dame will be converted into vineyards for the production of grapes to be used in making fine wines. More than usual interest is manifested in the announcement owing to the general belief that the Roman Catholic church at large is backing the enterprise, which will be supervised by friars recently expelled from France. The plan is believed to be a method of retaliating against the French government for its attitude toward the church. The friars are members of the brotherhood which were the producers of the choice wines, and are considered the most expert men in the world in the cultivation of vineyards and the making of wine. It is said that the university is preparing to spend $1,000,000 in the establishment of the vineyards.

KENTUCKY POLITICS.

Louisville, Ky., Aug. 26.—The United Labor party and the Allied People's party have joined issues, and propose to take an active part in the campaign in Kentucky this fall. The leader of the movement is Joseph A. Parker, national chairman of the Allied People's party, who has enlisted the active support of the labor leaders of Louisville and other cities of the state. The promotors of the movement have called a mass convention for Louisville today, at which plans for the fall campaign will be perfected. It is proposed to name candidates for all the state offices to be filled at the November election, with the exception of commissioner of agriculture. Recommendations for government ownership and other resolutions commonly embraced in the socialist labor propaganda, will constitute the platform.

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DRIFTING MATCH.

Thursday's Contest No Race, for Lack of Wind.

New York, Aug. 27.—The Reliance failed to reach the finish line within the time limit and the race was declared off.

New York, Aug. 27.—Again the America's cup defender Reliance showed her heels to Sir Thomas Lipton's challenger, Shamrock III, in the start of the third race of the series in the international contest today. Superior seamanship on the part of the Yankee skipper Barr in making the start gave the American boat advantage of nearly a minute, Shamrock losing that much time from her handicap.

Despite discouraging conditions of light wind when the committee arrived at the starting line it was decided to make an attempt at a race and the course signaled was southeast windward and leeward race. As the course signals were broken out the yachts dropped their tows, set jibs and forestay sails and began to sail about the starting line. Twenty minutes before the time set for the start the wind seemed to increase a bit.

Ten miles from the finish Reliance was leading Shamrock by a mile. Wind was steady at 5 knots.

At 3:10 it was seen that Reliance would barely finish within time limit if she was able to do so at all. The wind was dropping off and she was sailing at about four miles an hour. To further retard her was the full force of the ebbing tide.

NO RACE TUESDAY.

New York, Sept. 1.—There was not wind enough today to even make an attempt to sail the third race of the international contest for the America's cup. In the early morning there was a 4-knot breeze only, and it did not improve, so that at 12:30 o'clock the race was declared off, and it was decided to make another attempt tomorrow.

As an event in yachting the international races have become a prolongation of agony all wish to see ended, and what interest remained after the first race between Reliance and Shamrock III, has gradually disappeared with each succeeding attempt to race. The decided superiority of Reliance over Shamrock demonstrated in the two races that have been sailed, has left no doubt in the minds of the world at large as to the better boat, and the consequent unsuccessful attempts to sail the third, and what is looked upon assuredly as the decisive race, is but suspense to the Shamrock's supporters as well as to the American world of sport.

In yesterday's attempt that resulted in the failure of Reliance to finish in time, though far in advance of Shamrock, the flagging interest was most evident. There were few private yachts to follow the boats over the course, the excursion fleet was little more than a small picnic party, while the bulletin boards about the city newspaper offices were almost deserted. The third race must be sailed, however, to carry out the articles of agreement or deed of gift of the America's cup.

MABEL M'KINLEY.

New York, Aug. 29.—Mrs. Hermanus Baer, who previous to her marriage was Miss Mabel McKinley, daughter of Abner McKinley, and who has been operated on

PHOTO BY CLINEDINST

for tumors, is out of danger. The operation was successful and in a few weeks Mrs. Baer will be able to return to her home. She has determined to abandon the stage.

BLACK BART.

San Francisco, Aug. 29.—Black Bart, a bandit who travels alone and who for many years was the terror of the stage driver, it is believed, is the man who single

"BLACK BART," HIGHWAYMAN.

handed has been holding up stage coaches in northern California and southern Arizona during the last year. His operations from 1867 to 1884 made him notorious. He has served a long term for his crimes.

GREAT HONEY YEAR.

Bloomington, Ill., Aug. 29.—Beekeepers of central Illinois, who have devoted a lifetime to the industry, are a unit in saying that this year is the most remarkable ever known in the west for the honey crop. They have received reports from all districts in Illinois and adjoining states, and the same story is heard everywhere.

White clover began to secrete nectar on May 23, two weeks ahead of the usual time. This fact was fortunate for the bees, as many colonies were weak in numbers, and most of them at the point of starvation, with no honey in the hives and no bloom except clover. The rapidity with which honey was stored this season was marvelous. One colony in Normal gathered thirty-one pounds in three days. The owner harvested 15,000 pounds this season from 100 colonies. Last year these same apiaries did not yield a pound of surplus honey. The white clover this year has grown with a profuseness that has excited the interest of horticulturists all over the state.

Turkish troops in panic and abandon posts along Bulgarian frontier, sultan places troops to protect Constantinople, fighting in vilayet of Adrianople.

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FOUND GUILTY.

Caleb Powers Convicted of the Goebel Murder.

Georgetown, Ky., Aug. 29.—Caleb Powers has been found guilty of complicity in the murder of Senator Goebel and sentenced to death.

This was the third trial of ex-Secretary of State Powers for complicity in the murder which occurred in January, 1900. He had been in the penitentiary for three years on life sentence. The verdict of the jury, "Guilty and the punishment, Death," was reported into court at 11 o'clock. Several hundred people crowded

CALEB POWERS.

the court room when the verdict was read and the most intense silence prevailed. The jury was polled and each man declared the verdict of guilty to be his finding. Powers sat unmoved while his attorneys asked for time to make a motion for a new trial.

Arthur Goebel, the brother of the victim, and a prominent merchant at Cincinnati, who has spent his time and fortune for three years in the prosecution of those accused of being in the conspiracy to kill his brother, broke down from the strain upon hearing the verdict. Powers has been convicted twice before, this being the third trial in which the jury brought in a verdict of guilty against him. On his previous trials, he escaped with a sentence of life imprisonment, as the evidence was not sufficiently strong against him to lead the jury to inflict the extreme penalty. All three of the trials were held a Georgetown and in each of them he had the assistance of the most able lawyers who could be procured. The last trial was distinguished by the fact that Powers addressed the jury in his own behalf and in a long review of the case showed himself to be a very competent attorney while his eloquence in pleading for his life astounded those who had watched him carefully in the past trials of the case.

ANOTHER VOLCANO ACTIVE

Honolulu, Aug. 29.—The volcano of Kilauea shows increased activity. Clouds of smoke are ascending from the crater.

Vesuvius Threatening.

Naples, Aug. 28.—The state of Vesuvius remains much the same except that the crust of the crater is breaking up and falling in. Visitors, however, are now allowed to approach the crater. Among those who have ascended the volcano is Prof. Krull, of Munich, who predicts that before the month is finished there will be a great eruption and an earthquake all over the world.

ENGLISH POTATOES.

London, Aug. 31.—English grown potatoes will soon invade the American markets. A syndicate, with J. W. Dennis at its head, is in process of formation, and it is proposed to develop about two hundred acres of land in Lincolnshire for the purpose of growing potatoes for exportation to the United States. Mr. Dennis is a member of the Westminster city council and one of the largest salesmen in Covent Garden market, and the firm of which he is the head supplied all the potatoes as a gift to the king's dinner to the poor at the time of the coronation. He is backed up in his present undertaking by Heinz & Co., the American firm dealing in foodstuffs, as well as by some produce salesmen in New York and Boston. All the capital, $400,000, has been subscribed privately and operations will commence almost immediately. It is estimated that the first year's trading will realize to the treasury by way of duty about $70,000. The syndicate made such favorable contracts with the Hamburg-American line as to enable it to land potatoes in New York as cheaply as they could be sent from Lincolnshire to London. Mr. Dennis will sail for New York in about ten days from now to make final arrangements for the distribution of the cargoes as they arrive in America.

The soil of Lincolnshire is peculiarly adapted to the growth of potatoes, and if the first year's trading with America proves satisfactory further capital will be applied for and the undertaking will be pursued on a more enterprising basis.

BRYAN DECLINES

To Come to Ohio to Help Tom Johnson.

Cleveland, O., Aug. 31.—Mr. Bryan has balked. He is not in Ohio. The itinerary so ostentatiously proclaimed for him for the opening of the Johnson campaign has been revoked—wiped off the slate. Johnson and Clarke will "go it" piece meal. Johnson talked at Oak Harbor this afternoon and "hiked" on to Toledo. Mr. Clarke will go to Napoleon tomorrow but Bryan will not be with him.

That was an excited impromptu conference that was held at the palatial Euclid avenue home of Tom L. Johnson last evening after the receipt in the afternoon of a message from Mr. Bryan that he could not join the Cleveland Mayor and Mr. Clarke in opening the campaign. The message was not given out for publication. Its contents are being carefully guarded from the public. It was during the holding of the conference mentioned that a representative of The Blade was admitted to the Johnson residence and granted a brief interview with the master of the Ohio Democracy. He was informed that Mr. Bryan had not come to Cleveland as expected.

"Did Mr. Bryan assign any reason for not coming?" was asked.

"Mr. Bryan may be here later in the campaign," was the mayor's bland response.

"Did Mr. Bryan say whether or not he would be compelled to break him engagement to be at the state fair Wednesday?"

"Mr. Bryan will probably be at the fair."

"Will Mr. Bryan join you in the work of the campaign after Wednesday?"

"I have said that Mr. Bryan may be with us later," was the severe reply.

"I presume The Blade will be with me in this fight?" queried the mayor, with rather a cynical smile.

"The Blade will certainly follow you very closely, Mr. Mayor."

At this the door to the room in which the hasty, and from all appearances, heated, conference was being held was opened revealing the presence of Hon. John H. Clarke, who had been hastily summoned from Youngstown, Director of Law Newton D. Baker and two or three other close and trusted lieutenants of Mayor Johnson.

Why has Bryan refused to come? Has he balked on the record of Senatorial Candidate Clarke? are questions that were pointedly asked and freely discussed by politicians last night around the hotel lobbies. It is the opinion of many that he is taking time to read the letters, clippings and so on, that were sent to him by former Bryan enthusiasts relative to Clarke's record immediately upon the adjournment of the Columbus convention. Will be demand the withdrawal of Clarke before he comes to Ohio or is he waiting for a stenographic report of Clarke's opening speech at Napoleon Tuesday before he makes up his mind as to the part he will take in the Ohio campaign, if he takes any?

There is now on the route from Lincoln, Nebraska, to Cleveland, a letter from Colonel Bryan to Mayor Johnson. This letter will explain at length why Mr. Bryan is not in Ohio today. A few days will tell whether there has been a ruction between Bryan and Johnson and whether Bryan regards the senatorial indorsement in the light of a Trojan horse. Bryan knows that Johnson is not for free silver. He knows that Clarke was a Palmer and Buckner advocate in 1896. Doubtless he finds that reorganizers under the mask of reaffirmation are no less objectionable than reorganizers in the open. The Nebraska colonel wasn't born yesterday.

Bryan's Excuse, Press of Business.

Lincoln, Neb., Aug. 31.—William J. Bryan stated today that it was press of business that led to the postponement of his speaking tour in Ohio with Mayor Tom L. Johnson. Three of the dates will be filled this week and three will be postponed until October.

"The dates were not cancelled," said Mr. Bryan. "They were postponed because I was unable to reach Ohio. I will leave this evening and will fill three dates, beginning tomorrow night. The other three will be filled in October."

THE BEAN CROP.

Boston, Mass., Aug. 31.—Reports from the West state that in another month a record breaking crop of beans will have been harvested and sent on its way to the Hub. One of Boston's most prominent dealers in the vegetable stated last week that from the present indications the year's supply of beans promised to be more than sufficient for all home market demands.

In Michigan alone it is reported that 4,500,000 bushels will be harvested this year. The season has been remarkably favorable for the crop.

Boston wholesalers and retailers are jubilant over the bright prospects for the season. Last year when the fall crop was harvested the scant supply received in this city, which was 82,000 bushels less than the preceding year, sent the prices of the Hub's staple food soaring beyond the profit making schedule. More especially have bakers and small retail dealers had to suffer on account of the high prices. Beans which formerly sold for $1.50 to $2.00 a bushel jumped to $2.25 and $2.50.

As soon as the 1903 crop begins to arrive Boston dealers declare that the price of beans will undoubtedly drop to the old market figure.

Great collection of fossils purchased by Andrew Carnegie for museum at Pittsburg on way.

CHEKIB BEY

Has An Interview With the Secretary of State.

Washington, Aug. 31.—Chekib Bey, the Turkish minister, had a long interview today with Secretary Hay. He refused to discuss the interview, stating he had nothing to communicate further than what appeared in the Associated Press dispatches yesterday morning. After the interview, Secretary Hay visited the navy department. If the Turkish minister requested that the European squadron be kept away from Turkish waters, his request, probably, cannot be granted, even should this government desire to accede to it, as the navy department states that it will be impossible to communicate with either the Brooklyn or San Francisco until they arrive at Beirut

Chekib Bey assured Secretary Hay that the Turkish government had done nothing wrong, and will use every endeavor to protect American citizens residing in Turkey. He also discussed the conditions of the insurrection in Turkey, and said that the Turkish government was not responsible for any disaster that had occurred. Secretary Hay's call upon Acting Secretary Darling was for the purpose of ascertaining the whereabouts of the European squadron, and also what their orders are. There is no intention of changing any orders at present, especially as the ships cannot be reached until they arrive at Beirut. No messages of importance had been received from Minister Leishman.

Late telegrams from Minister Leishman give in detail the conditions in Turkey, and do not differ materially in tone from those previously sent. Minister Leishman does not, as reported in some quarters, request the withdrawal of the American ships from Turkish waters. While reports by way of London, state that no attempt was made upon the life of Vice Consul Magelssen, official advices so far received, show that such an attempt was made. The present status was known before the ships left Genoa, and this government did not decide to promised by the state department. In one of the dispatches from Minister Leishman, the question of the trial of the teachers in one of the missions at Harpoot, was discussed, and the minister change the orders. It is now stated, however, that should there be a calm and peaceful condition at Beirut when the ships arrive there, the matter of sending them to another port will be considered and possibly adopted. The Turkish minister made no request upon Secretary Hay, at the interview today, regarding the movement of United States war vessels, and nothing in this matter was informed the department that he can see nothing irregular in the trial, but at the request of the missionaries, he is seeing to it that no injustice is done. The man was arrested charged with sedition.

POSTAL FRAUDS.

Political Pressure to Hold Back Bristow's Report.

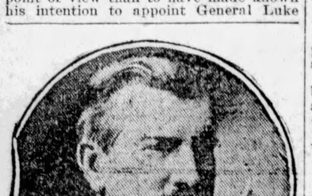
Washington, Aug. 27.—There are unmistakable indications in Washington that strong political pressure will be exerted to prevent the report of Fourth Assistant Postmaster General Bristow being made public at the close of the current investigation. That such pressure will prove availing is doubted by those in a position to speak, for the reason that both the President and the postmaster general have declared themselves in favor of an opposite policy, and have said that the facts will all be made public at the proper time—that absolutely nothing would be concealed.

Those familiar with the investigation argue that it is imperative, from a point of view of justice and policy, that the full report be given to the public. It is well known that many persons have been under investigation whose records have been found to be without flaw, and they will feel that they deserve the exoneration Mr. Bristow's report will furnish.

In other instances the department and the fourth assistant postmaster general have been subjected to criticism because certain officials of whose guilt they were morally certain have not been prosecuted, and it is contended that the publication of the full report would prove to the public that no stone has been left unturned by the postmaster general or his subordinates to bring the guilty officials to justice. Sincere friends of the administration assert that nothing less than a full and complete report of the investigation, now nearing a close, will serve to demonstrate to the public the amount of work it has entailed, the thoroughness with which it has been conducted, and the fairness which has been displayed toward the guilty and the innocent, and thus forestall the partisan criticism certain to ensue if an effort at secrecy is displayed when the investigation is ended.

GEN. LUKE WRIGHT.

Washington, Aug. 31.—Whether President Roosevelt regarded it as a proper political move or not he could not have done anything wiser from the politician's point of view than to have made known his intention to appoint General Luke



LUKE WRIGHT.

Wright, of Memphis, Tenn., governor of the Philippines. Gen. Wright is a Democrat and his promotion is a practical demonstration of what the civil service should do. He was an ardent supporter of the confederacy and was conspicuous in the struggle between north and south. Although he declined to support Bryan he did not vote the Republican ticket.

Sponsor for a Cruiser.

Washington, D. C., Aug. 29.—Miss Jennie Scott Waters, of Baltimore, who is to receive the coveted honor of acting as sponsor for the new armored cruiser Maryland, to be launched September 12, is especially interesting to Toledo people. Miss Waters' mother was Miss Fannie Scott, of Toledo, a daughter of the late William H. and Mary Winans Scott, through whom she is connected with the Wakeman, Dimon, Gorkin and other distinguished New York and New England families. She is a direct descendant, through her Grandmother Scott, of Robert Barclay, first governor of "East Jersey," and through her Grandfather Scott, of John Wakeman, treasurer of New Haven colony and deputy from 1646 to 1660.

Cuban government to be called upon by United States to make amends for murder of American citizen, Ira C. Bradley, by brigands June 30

PREPARED ROOFING FELTS.

We can save you money on your wants in this line. We offer you Two-Ply Tarred Roofing Felt, 108 square feet to the roll, complete with caps, nails and cement, per roll, $1.15. Three-ply complete, per roll, $1.35. Vulcanite, the highest grade on the market, complete as above. Price per roll, $1.50. We have all kinds of Roofing. Write for Free Catalogue No. 207 on material bought from Sheriffs' and Receivers' Sales. OHIO AND MICHIGAN SALVAGE CO., W. 35th and Iron Streets, Chicago.

R R R

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF

Radway's Ready Relief taken inwardly in water will in a few moments cure Cramps, Summer Complaints, Dysentery, Diarrhoea, Cholera Morbus, Spasms, Sour Stomach, Nausea, Heartburn, Malarial Fevers, Sick Headaches, Colic, Flatulency and all Internal Pains. All druggists.

INDIAN LANDS.

Matter Will Be Subject to a Rigid Investigation.

Washington, Aug. 27.—Secretary Hitchcock, of the interior department, today announced his intention of having a thorough investigation made into irregularities in Indian Territory, by someone not connected with the department. This announcement was made in response to a request from the Dawes commission, as follows:

"Muskogee, I. T., Aug. 26, 1903.

"Secretary of Interior, Washington, D. C.

"Widespread and continued newspaper criticism of most serious character involving integrity of our work and our fidelity to duty, impels us to request that an immediate and searching investigation be instituted and that the President be informed of this desire. A work unparalleled in the history of civilization, the result of years of unremitting toil is threatened by fanatical reports and questionable journalism. We urge that there be assigned to the work of investigation, one whose reputation for honesty, ability and fearlessness is well established and whose findings will be universally accepted.

(Signed) "TAMS BIXBY.
"T. B. NEEDLES,
"Commissioners."

The secretary replied to the telegram saying that as soon as the proper man could be secured he would be sent to the territory, with instructions to make a complete and impartial inquiry into conditions there.

The following is the text of Secretary Hitchcock's reply to the request of the Dawes commission.

"Replying to your telegram requesting that an immediate and searching investigation be instituted with reference to the integrity of your work, and your fidelity to duty, in connection with your official position as members of the Dawes commission, I beg to inform you that your request has been anticipated and that arrangements are in progress which will be consummated with the least possible delay. (Signed.)

"E. A. HITCHCOCK, Secretary."

MUST TAKE OATH

Of Allegiance to the United States.

Washington, Aug. 27.—An order from Public Printer Palmer has been issued to the heads of divisions in the government printing office to appear before a notary public in the office and take the oath of allegiance to the United States as subscribed to by clerks under the civil service law.

Mr. Palmer said he had issued the order at the suggestion of a government official, whose name he declined to give. He said its object was to place the per diem employes in the same attitude toward the government as that of the clerks on annual salaries, who have subscribed to the order. He said that every employe of the office would be affected by the order, but to prevent doss of time and confusion the chiefs of division were asked to take it first and that gradually the entire force would have the oath administered.

The issuance of the order created considerable surprise among the employes of the office, especially among members of the Bookbinders' Union, who believe it has indirectly a bearing on the issues growing out of the case of W. A. Miller, the assistant foreman of the bindery, who was discharged from the office because he had been expelled from the local Bookbinders' Union, but who was afterwards reinstated at the direction of President Roosevelt.

IN THE SOUTH PACIFIC.

Washington, D. C., Aug. 27.—Because of the increased American interests on the Pacific coast, it has been decided to re-establish the South Pacific station and to maintain a cruiser squadron there of from three to four protected cruisers.

The cruiser Cleveland, which will have her final trials next week, and her sister ships, the Denver, Des Moines, Galveston and Chattanooga, the first two of which are nearing completion, will be ordered to the Southern Pacific and placed in command of a rear admiral as soon as commissioned.

The Pacific squadron thereafter will be known as the North Pacific squadron, and its field of operations will be bounded on the south by the isthmus, the remainder of the Pacific coast being watched over by the new squadron.

Study of Ohio Negroes.

Washington, Aug. 26.—Commissioner of Labor Carroll D. Wright in a bulletin, publishes an exhaustive study of the negro population of Xenia, O., by Richard R. Wright, Jr. While the white population of Xenia increased from 5,077 in 1880 to 6,706 in 1900, the colored population was 1,945 in 1880 and 1,988 in 1900.

This was in spite of the fact that there has been a constant migration of negroes from the southern states to Xenia. During the twelve months preceding the investigation there were 45 births and 44 deaths among the negroes.

WRIGHT SUCCEEDS TAFT.

Oyster Bay, N. Y., Aug. 26.—President Roosevelt has announced that he will appoint Gen. Luke E. Wright governor-general of the Philippines, to succeed Gov. Taft when the latter becomes Secretary of War. General Wright is now vice-governor general.

RUBBER HEELS ASKED.

Iowa Falls, Ia., Aug. 26.—With the opening of the new school year in Western Iowa a crusade in behalf of rubber heels for school children will be started, and the movement promises to spread over the state and find ready indorsement in the hundreds of schools of Iowa.

It is maintained by those back of this innovation that such a move is essential if order and quietude is maintained in the school rooms during school hours. It does away with the click of the hard leather heels on the hard floors of the school houses while the students are passing from one room to another for recitations.

The movement seems popular wherever it has been introduced, and aside from the noise and commotion that is avoided by the change the saving to the general system of the student is a big item, as it does away with the jar usual with the leather heel.

Business Agent Sentenced.

New York, Aug. 26.—Sam Parks, business agent for the Housesmiths and Bridgemen's union, was sentenced today to not less than two years and six months nor more than three years and six months in Sing Sing on a charge of extortion.

COL. SANGER RETIRES AND GIVES PLACE TO OLIVER

COL. WM. CORY. SANGER

Washington, D. C., Aug. 29.—William Cary Sanger, who retires from the office of assistant secretary of war today, was born in May, 1852. He was educated at Harvard, from which institution he received the degree of A. B. in 1874 and A. M. in 1875. In 1878 he received the degree of LL. B. from Columbia University, New York city, and an honorary degree of LL. D. from Hamilton college, New York, in 1902, of which latter institution he is a trustee. Col. Sanger has taken a very strong interest in national guard affairs for many years, serving as inspector general of the New York National Guard. During the Spanish-American war he was lieutenant colonel of the 203d New York volunteer infantry, and was in command of the regiment during a portion of its service. Col. Sanger was a member of the New York legislature during the years 1895-6-7. On March 14, 1901, he was appointed assistant secretary of war. His home is at Sangerfield, Oneida county, N. Y.

Gen. Robert Shaw Oliver, of New York, the new assistant secretary of war, today entered upon the duties of his office. He arrived at the department early this morning, and at 9 o'clock the officers on duty in the war department and the clerks and employes of his office called upon the new assistant secretary, and paid their respects. Mr. Sanger, the retiring assistant secretary, assisted in the ceremony, and took occasion to bid the officers and employes farewell.

HERRERA SEES A CHANCE

Because of the Rejection of Canal Treaty He Hastens to Call an Uprising.

San Jose, Costa Rica, Sept. 1.—Travelers from Panama report the isthmus alight with fires of a new revolution. The Indians have risen and the late followers of Gen. Benjamin Herrera are mustering in the mountain villagers preparatory to joining an organized revolt, caused by the rejection of the Panama canal treaty. Hundreds of stacks of arms confiscated by the Colombian government at the close of the late revolution have reappeared from some mysterious source. With the arms goes ammunition fresh from factories, showing the movement is not spasmodic, but carefully planned.

Travelers from Panama to Puonta Arenas say it is reported that Gen. Herrera has disappeared from his home near Bogota and is presumed to be on his way to the isthmus. If this is true Herrera probably will again assume command of the revolutionary forces and cast his lot with the isthmian people, as was his intention had the late revolution terminated in favor of the liberal party.

Gen. Victorio Lorenzo, who was banished to Coucau after the surrender of the liberal forces last December, has escaped and is presumed to be in the marshes making his way back to the isthmus. Lorenzo had 7,000 Indians in his following, and it is believed he will have little difficulty in rallying the old forces if he succeeds in making his way back to San Carlos or to any contiguous point. From Gen. Herrera comes the report that he is mustering the Indians. At Boujouka Col. Arconca is in command of well mobilized forces.

Colombians Felt Insulted.

Panama, Sept. 1.—Dispatches from Bogota assert that the Panama canal treaty was rejected by the senate because of the imperative nature of the notes received from Secretary of State Hay and United States Minister Beaupre. These notes, the correspondent declares, were regarded as offensive. The main question now discussed is whether the United States will be willing to enter into new negotiations or will simply let the matter drop and take up the Nicaragua route. Immediately after the treaty was rejected exchange went up to 12,000 per cent. discount.

THE SULTAN'S SLEEP.

Constantinople, Aug. 31.—Sleep that costs $900 a night, seems pretty expensive, but that is what the sultan of Turkey is now paying for the privilege of more or less tranquil repose. The money is received by the members of the special military staff which guards Abdul Hamid's bed room, and which consists of two generals, a colonel, a major, a captain and several soldiers. For their night's work each of the two generals gets 50 Turkish pounds, or about $225—the colonel 40, the major, 35, the captain 30, and each soldier one, the entire amount aggregating slightly over $900 in American money. The officers and men get their fee every morning immediately after they have been relieved, and don't have to wait for it, like some pretty big nations to whom Abdul Hamid owes money.

This expensive night guard of the sultan's has been maintained by him only since the recent assassination of the royal couple of Servia. Of course, the timorous ruler of Turkey always has been particularly well guarded at night, but the murders at Belgrade scared Abdul Hamid almost out of his wits, and he immediately determined that he would surround his bed chamber with the most vigilant men who could be secured, and make it to their interest to protect him. The command of the special night guard is entrusted to eight of the sultan's most trusted generals, two of whom are on duty every night. Owing chiefly to this and other precautions that the ruler has adopted recently, it is estimated that the weekly expense of running Yildez Kiosk is over $80,000.

SHAW VISITS THE FAIR

Inspects Exposition Preparatory to Disbursing $5,000,000.

St. Louis, Sept. 1.—Leslie Shaw, secretary of the treasury, arrived in St. Louis this morning from Chicago for the purpose of personally inspecting the progress made in the erection of buildings at the world's fair, preparatory to beginning the disbursement of the $5,000,000 appropriated by the federal government.

After breakfast Secretary Shaw, escorted by a committee of World's Fair directors, was taken to the administration building on the World's Fair site, where he was welcomed by President Francis. An inspection that included every building and all parts of the grounds then followed, the company being driven over the great site in carriages.

It is expected that Secretary Shaw before leaving here will appoint a disbursing agent to handle the $5,000,000 government fund.

DAVENPORT DEAD.

New York, Aug. 27.—John I. Davenport, formerly United States supervisor of elections, whose death has just occurred at Stamford, Conn., was once a power in Republican politics in this city. After serving through the civil war he became a newspaper correspondent at Washington. In 1868 when Congress appointed a committee to investigate election frauds in New York Davenport was made the secretary of the Union League Club committee which had the matter in charge. This marked his start in politics. Upon the enactment of a law for the federal supervision of elections, he was the first appointee as supervisor in this city. He continued in this post until 1892, when the bill was repealed.

It was Davenport's custom to make arrests on the night before election, and his prisoners, men of all sorts, were thrown into a cage which he had built in a room of the general postoffice. The use of the cage brought its builder much notoriety.

Davenport, who at one time was accounted a wealthy man, is said to have died in comparative poverty.

AIRSHIP IN DANGER.

Widewater, Va., Aug. 29.—Prof. Langley's airship houseboat had another dangerous experience in a Potomac gale last evening. Soon after experts gave up hopes of launching the aerodrome and returned to Clifton Beach, a storm broke furiously. The houseboat slipped her moorings and traveled rapidly down stream for two miles, where her anchors caught in the mud bottom. A few men were aboard but they were powerless and the storm was too severe for any assistance to be afforded by the tugs. The small steam launch, the float and three row boats were lost. The houseboat is now nearer the Virginia shore, where she will remain until after an experiment. Before the storm Prof. Langley said a test would be made Saturday if the weather permitted. The flying machine was so shaken up that the launching may be postponed for repairs. The machine was already to fly yesterday when the breeze stiffened to ten miles an hour and the experiment was abandoned.

The Smith Family.

New York, Aug. 27.—More than 4,000 Smiths were present at the 28th and largest annual reunion of the Smith family and friends at Peapack, N. J. Their ages ranged from a few weeks to 80 years. The founder of the family in New Jersey, John Schmidt, is supposed to have arrived from Holland in 1743 and lived on a farm near Peapack. Of his seventeen children all remained in the state of their birth except two.

PRESIDENT'S PLANS.

Will Return to Capital the End of This Month.

Washington, D. C., Sept. 1.—If the present arrangements are carried out, President Roosevelt and his family will return from Oyster Bay to Washington September 26. This is the date fixed now, but future engagements of the President may cause him to either delay or hasten his arrival at the capital. The return of the President will be welcomed by the business men and merchants of the city, for during his absence practically all trade has been at a standstill. The hotelkeepers perhaps will be the happiest of the lot, for they depend almost entirely upon the President's presence in Washington to keep their establishments running on a paying basis. When he is in the city, politicians and officeseekers flock to Washington by the thousands, and as all of them wish to make as good a showing as their means will permit, they invariably stop at the leading hotels, thus insuring profit to the owners of these hostelries.

With the President and his family will come Private Secretary Loeb, and the corps of clerks who were transferred to Oyster Bay early in the summer to handle the mass of correspondence from the temporary summer capital of the nation. In this connection it may be worthy of mention that the Presidency is the only office which follows the incumbent, and no matter in what section of the country the Chief Executive may be, there also is located the seat of government for the time being. This is not the case with the cabinet officials, however, for when they are absent from Washington, some subordinate is always left in charge of the particular department, who always acts in the cabinet officer's stead.

During the absence of President Roosevelt from Washington many minor improvements have been started at the White House. All of these must be completed by September 15, and the house put in order for the homecoming of the Chief Executive and family.

Additional hat and cloak racks have been erected in the eastern terrace for the accommodation of guests at the official receptions given each year.

By steady work on the part of the landscape gardener, George H. Brown, the colonial gardens to the south of the mansion have been laid out and are nearing completion. It is hoped to have them finished, if possible, by the time the President returns. Down at the President's stables there are also signs that portend the homecoming. All the horses were taken to Oyster Bay early in the summer for the use of the family. Most of the animals are expected here about a week before the President that they may recover from the trip and be ready for service in Washington. Algonquin's stall, the home of Archie Roosevelt's little pony, will come in for special attention. Just before the exodus for the country, Wyoming, the western steed presented to the President, was given a berth in this stall. Algonquin being the first one sent north.

Before reaching Washington President Roosevelt expects to take a trip through several points in New Jersey on his way to Syracuse, N. Y., where he is to deliver an address on Labor Day, September 7. Ten days later he has promised to be present at Antietam, Md., on the anniversary of the battle fought forty-one years ago. He will then return to Oyster Bay and reach Washington on Saturday, September 12, if his present plans are carried out.

There is little likelihood now that the extra session will be called by the President earlier than November. The talk of its being convened some time in October has ceased. In fact, it would have been difficult to persuade any of the oldtimers in politics around Washington that such an early gathering was at all probable, whatever inspired and uninspired statements may have been printed about it. Nothing short of the most urgent demand for an extra session would prevent influential men in both branches of congress from earnestly opposing such a plan. It is difficult to convince them that an extra session is expedient in average times, unless extraordinary conditions prevail. Of course, when the President calls an extra session congressmen are bound to come to Washington, but even if the President seriously contemplated taking such a step in October, he would hardly decide upon it without consulting the party leaders.

There are state elections enough this year to keep prominent congressmen, Democrats and Republicans, busy through the month of October. Ohio always draws largely on political talent from abroad and so does Iowa, Massachusetts and Maryland, as well as Kentucky. It is a fair safe guess that all the good orators in congress are already booked for appearances in some, if not all of these states during the four weeks preceding the elections. It was not long ago demonstrated that as between vote-getting among the people and legislating in Washington, the vote-getting has always the first call. Congress in session next October would be about as lean in attendance as during a national convention, and efforts to keep a quorum would test the physical endurance of the party whips to the limit. Therefore, it can be set down as a certainty that unless the unexpected happens, President Roosevelt will not call congress into extra session any earlier than November 9, the date fixed upon some months ago. This will give the national legislators ample time to recuperate after their campaigning in the various states, in which elections will be held this fall.

ERUPTION OF VESUVIUS.

Naples, Aug. 27.—The people of Naples and the environs witnessed a remarkable spectacle yesterday. One thousand feet below the central cone of Vesuvius the volcano opened like a huge mouth, out of which belched a fiery stream of lava, which ran down the side of the mountain and at first seemed to menace the observatory, which building, however, is protected in the direction of the stream by a mound of lava 200 feet high, which was thrown out during the eruptions of 1885 and 1900.

The eruption occurred without any warning whatever. There was no earthquake, detonation or rain of ashes; nothing but a clear stream of lava and red-hot stones which were thrown to a height of 700 feet, producing an extremely beautiful effect seen from Naples. The stream of lava, which is 15 feet broad, covered a distance of 2,700 feet. It deviated later from the direction of the observatory, which is no longer menaced. The only danger is for the new electric tramway up the volcano, which, however, has thus far not been touched. The eruption already seems to be decreasing, and it is hoped that no damage will result from it.

The spectators far enough away not to be frightened, stood entranced at the spectacle, but those nearer to the volcano were seized by panic when the eruption began, and rushed down from the sides of the mountain and from the adjacent country to the villages of Portici and Resina, which are built over the ruins of Herculaneum. The alarm in these villages was somewhat quieted by the mayor posting notices declaring that there was no danger, and exhorting the people to remain calm.

Naples, Aug. 29.—With tremendous detonations heard for miles around, a new fissure opened in the cone of Vesuvius at 5 o'clock last evening, and from the new gap came pouring out rolls of burning lava which flowed in the direction of the village of Ottajano. The stream, however, encountered the deposit of lava from the previous eruption and has done no harm. There is said to be no danger to the village.

Rome, Aug. 31.—The eruption of Vesuvius continues in all its grandeur, but without apparent danger to the neighboring population. Thousands of people remain up all night long to witness the spectacle. The lava emitted is of an unusually liquid form and consequently has covered a larger area than at previous eruptions, adding much to the beauty of the scene.

AMERICAN LUMBER.

Our Export Trade to Oriental Markets.

Washington, Aug. 28.—The lumber markets of the Orient and the share which the United States is likely to have in supplying them, is the subject just now of some attention by the department of commerce and labor through its bureau of statistics. The bureau recently received and published reports of American consuls in the Orient, which announced the arrival of the first cargo of lumber in the Chinese market by a Russian vessel from Vladivostock. This fact opens the question of future competition for the Oriental market between the American lumber interests on the Pacific coast, on the one hand, and that of the Russians in Siberia and on the Yalu river, on the other. In both cases enormous resources are awaiting development. The American industry of the Pacific coast has the advantage of organization on a large scale and of mechanical equipment unequalled by that of any other field in the world. This is evidenced by the rate of annual production. Unofficial estimates put the annual cut of lumber and shingles of the three Pacific states at 4,600,000,000 feet, of which California supplies 860,000,000 feet, Oregon 740,000,000 feet and Washington 2,300,000,000 feet. At this rate it is calculated that the forests of the Pacific coast will be exhausted in forty years.

As it would naturally be expected, the Pacific lumbermen have been rapidly enlarging their area and volume of commercial distribution, both in the foreign and the domestic markets. According to figures gathered by the bureau of statistics, the redwood shipments from upper California, mostly to San Francisco and the southern coast, in 1902 amounted to 260,597,605 feet. In addition to this, the California coast alone in 1902 received 606,102,982 feet of pine and fir, in 1901, 406,245,540 feet, and in 1900, 370,258,913 feet. The rate of increase, as will be seen by comparison of these figures, is enormous.

Further north on the coast the trade in lumber has been expanding with corresponding strides. Shipments by water alone at Seattle were 564,472,801 feet of lumber in 1902, and 506,964,749 feet in 1901. A movement of almost equal proportions is taking place to points in the interior by rail. In 1902 rail shipments to the interior amounted to 562,175,000 feet and in 1901 to 364,530,000 feet. The number of shingles sent east of the Cascade mountains extending into the territory east of the Missouri river, and, in many cases as far as the lakes, amounted to 5,080,640,000 in 1902, and to 4,485,600,000 in 1901. The traffic furnished to railroads in 1901 aggregated 52,337 cars of lumber and shingles from Seattle alone, and 69,231 cars in 1902.

Rail shipments from Tacoma, including both lumber and shingles, were 3,141 cars in 1900, 4,520 cars in 1901, and 6,026 cars in 1902.

Portland, Oregon, shows a traffic toward the interior by rail, ranking next to Seattle in importance. In the calendar year 1900, 11,986 cars of lumber were shipped from this port, 13,517 in 1901, and 15,876 cars in 1902.

The above figures indicate, one of the most noteworthy facts in connection with the development of the Pacific coast lumber trade is its increasing contribution to the transcontinental tonnage for railroads on the way back from the Pacific coast eastward. The opening of the Mississippi Valley to the Pacific coast lumber men likewise brings the export trade from the coast into closer relations with the demands of the domestic consumer. The consumer in the Mississippi Valley is directly interested in the progress of lumbering, both in the northwestern states and in the southern states as main sources of supply. Our entire east is chiefly dependent on both of these sources. Consequently, all domestic industries and interests, relying on the lumber supply of the future, are concerned with the prospective ability of any foreign competitor to share the foreign market, and thus to affect the rate of domestic output and its ratio to domestic demand.

The relative importance of foreign to domestic demands, so far as the Pacific coast is concerned, is not easily ascertained. There are, however, a few figures bearing on the subject. The principal mills for the state of Washington for 1892 reported that 386,172,888 feet were sent to coastwise destinations, and 153,115,654 feet to foreign destinations. If this ratio holds good for the coast as a whole, it would appear that nearly 30 per cent of the output goes to foreign and 70 per cent to domestic uses.

From present indications the United States has nothing to fear from her rivals in the lumber trade of the Pacific. Ultimately, the Philippine Islands will no doubt contribute materially to the supply. The trade from the Pacific coast of the United States is now in a strong position.

During the fiscal year, 1902, the United States exported 1,402,499,000 feet of lumber and sawn timber, of which 220,847,000 feet were sent from the Pacific coast. The exports of wood and manufactures thereof advanced from $26,000,000 in 1893, to $57,000,000 in 1902; lumber, the largest item, increased in value from $9,000,000 in 1893, to $21,000,000 in 1903.

Since 1893 the Chinese empire, Hong Kong, British Australasia, Peru and Chili, have, together, doubled the value of American lumber imported.

THE ISTHMIAN CANAL.

Washington, Aug. 29.—It may be stated authoritatively that for the present this government will take no action regarding an Isthmian canal. The Spooner law prescribes a course for the President to pursue, which is to construct the canal by the Nicaragua route in case satisfactory terms cannot be made with the Colombian government. But as the law did not specify a time when the alternative route should be selected the President will not be hurried in deciding when negotiations shall be opened for that route. And while the matter is thus held in abeyance nothing will be done.

Railroad for Sale.

Tien-Tsin, Aug. 27.—It is learned that the Chinese desire to sell the New-Schwang railroad. It is hopeless as a commercial speculation. In July the road earned $60,000, while the mortgage interest alone amounted to nearly $110,000, without counting the working expenses.

CROP REPORT.

Harvesting of Spring Wheat About Finished Except in Extreme West and Mountain States.

Washington, Sept. 1.—The weather bureau weekly summary of crop conditions is as follows:

In the northern districts eastward of the Rocky mountains the week ending August 31 was abnormally cool with excessive rainfall, except over a few limited areas. In the southern states and over the southern portions of the central valleys and Atlantic states the temperature averaged above the normal and was generally favorable for the advancement of crops, although portions of the south Atlantic and east gulf districts suffered from excessive heat. Portions of the south Atlantic and east gulf states, and of Tennessee, southern Missouri, Arkansas and western Texas are in need of rain, while heavy rains in the Missouri valley and lake region have delayed work, causing injury to grain in shock, and retarded the maturity of crops. Showers in the north Pacific coast states have been highly beneficial. Light frosts causing no serious damage, were of general occurrence in northern Rocky mountain districts on the 27th and 28th.

Over the northern portion of the corn belt, cool wet weather has been favorable for the advancement of corn, which is urgently in need of warm dry weather. More favorable conditions prevailed over the southern portion of the corn belt, where the crop has made good progress. The outlook in the upper Ohio valley, where corn has suffered seriously from drought, has been generally improved by recent rains. Cutting is in progress in the southern portions of Kansas and Missouri.

Harvest of spring wheat is finished, except in the northern Rocky mountain states and on the Pacific coast, where rains have delayed its completion. In the Dakotas, Nebraska, Minnesota and Wisconsin stacking and threshing have been seriously interrupted and considerable damage caused by excessive moisture.

While there has been some improvement in the condition of cotton, mainly in portions of the central districts, the crop as a whole has suffered deterioration, rust and shedding being very general throughout the belt and premature opening in some of the eastern districts where excessive heat proved unfavorable.

The tobacco crop has suffered some injury from rains in Wisconsin and New York, but elsewhere has experienced no unfavorable conditions.

Favorable reports respecting apples are received from portions of the middle Atlantic states, New England and the upper Ohio valley and from southern Kansas, but elsewhere there has been a general decline in the condition of this crop.

The soil is in fine condition for fall plowing, which is well advanced and some wheat has been sown in Nebraska.

The Grain Markets.

Toledo, Sept. 1.—Close.—If the Produce Exchange was a quiet place Monday it could only be likened to a sylvan retreat today, the even course of its silence not even being interrupted by the babbling of a brook this morning. Trade was even lighter during the early day than yesterday, the members contenting themselves for the most part in occupying chairs and exchanging fishing stories.

Wheat opened from ⅛ to ¼c lower than yesterday, and had a hard struggle to maintain its position. Liverpool opened at ½c to ¾c lower, while Paris marked prices up ½c. Weather conditions were generally favorable for the crop movement. The prediction for tomorrow also shows good conditions with the exception of possible showers in a portion of the northwest.

The report of the Hungarian minister of agriculture to the effect that the decrease in world's supply from last year will be 385,462,000 bu., had the effect of giving a better tone to the market and even with the slight trade prices at noon had advanced ¾ to ⅞c over the opening.

The first gain appeared to serve simply as a test of power, for the market then took the bit in its mouth and started upward, never hesitating until at the close an advance of an even cent for cash wheat, September and December deliveries, had been made, and ⅞c for May.

Primary receipts were 911,000 bushels; last week, 813,000; last year (two days), 2,111,000. Primary shipments were 406,000 bushels; last week, 261,000; last year (two days), 1,013,000.

Corn opened strong on the reports of temperatures cooler than is good for the crop and good demand. The price held steady for some time after the opening and then rose ¼c, at which point it held at noon.

Soon after noontime corn struck an upward course, and on the strength of good demand and natural conditions harmful to the crop advanced a cent for the cash variety and nearest deliveries and was only stopped by the closing of the market.

Primary receipts today were 726,000 bushels; last week, 700,000; last year (two days), 306,000. Primary shipments were 253,000 bushels; last week, 411,000; last year, 138,000.

Oats showed strength on the start with an increase in some deliveries, but manipulation was shown early in the game, with the result that while September deliveries advanced ½c in a short time, May deliveries declined ¼c, with December unchanged. The same erratic course was followed during the day, September showing an advance of ⅛c for the day, and although May delivery made up its first loss, had all it could do to hold its own until the close.

Seed fell off 5 cents on the opening and remained fairly steady during the early hours, December deliveries advancing 2½ cents. The market held steady for the remainder of the day.

TOLEDO.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.	Aug. 29 Close
Wheat—					
Cash	82½	83½	82½	83½	82⅝
Sept.	82½	83½	82½	83½	82⅝
Dec.	84½	85½	84½	85½	84⅝
May	87⅛	88	87⅛	88	87⅛
Corn—					
Sept.	53½	54½	53½	54½	53½
Dec.	51½	52⅝	51½	52⅝	51½
May	51½	52⅝	51½	52½	51⅝
Oats—					
Sept.	35⅜	36⅜	35¼	36⅛	35⅛
Dec.	37	37⅞	37	37⅛	36⅞
May	39	39	38⅝	39	38⅝
Clover Seed—					
Oct.	$5.00	....	....	$5.60	$5.65
Dec.	5.62½	5.65	5.62½	5.65	5.70

Rye—No. 2, 55¼c; No. 3, 54c.
Timothy—Prime, $1.55.
Alsike—August, $6.65.

CHICAGO.

Wheat—					
Sept	80	80½	79¾	80⅜	80¼
Dec	81¼	81⅞	81¼	81⅞	81⅜
May	83⅝	83⅞	83¼	83⅞	83½
Corn—					
Sept	50⅝	51½	50⅝	51*	50⅝
Dec	50⅝	51⅞	50⅝	51¾	50⅝
May	50⅝	51½	50⅝	51½	51
Oats—					
Sept	34⅜	35	34⅜	34⅞	34⅝
Dec	36⅛	36⅝	36	36⅜	36⅛
May	38	38⅝	37⅞	38¼	38

NEW YORK.

Wheat—					
Sept	86¼	87¼	86¼	87¼	86⅝
Dec	86¾	87⅜	86⅝	87⅜	86⅞
May	87⅝	88½	87⅝	88*	88
Corn—					
Sept	57⅜	58	57⅜	58	57⅜
Dec	57⅜	58¼	57⅜	58¼	57

ST. LOUIS.

Sept	81¼	82	81¼	82	81
Dec	85¼	85⅝	85¼	85⅝	85
May	87⅝	88¼	87⅝	88¼	87½

MINNEAPOLIS.

Wheat—					
Sept	....	....	....	82½	81¼
Dec	....	....	....	80	79½

DULUTH.

Wheat—					
Sept	....	....	....	83⅜	81½
Dec	....	....	....	79¾	79½

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

Pork—					
Sept	$12.27	$12.32	$12.27	$12.27	$12.22
Oct	12.47	12.52	12.47	12.50	12.45
Jan	....	....	....	....	12.52
Lard—					
Sept	8.45	8.57	8.42	8.57	8.47
Oct	7.67	7.70	7.65	7.67	7.67
Jan	7.05	7.07	7.02	7.05	7.02
Ribs—					
Sept	7.40	7.55	7.40	7.55	7.42
Oct	7.65	7.67	7.60	7.67	7.60
Jan	6.67	6.70	6.67	6.67	6.67

New York Stocks.

Am. Loco. Co	19½	....	....	....	19¼
Am. Sg. Rfig. Co	116½	116⅝	116½	116⅝	
Atchison	65¼	66½	65¾	65⅞	
Atchison pfd	90¾	90¾	90	90¼	
Am. Car & F. Co	33	33½	33	33¼	
Anaconda	82	83	80⅝	83	
Amal. Copper	50	50	48¾	49⅜	
Alton com	23¼	23½	22	22½	
Balt & Ohio	83½	83⅝	82⅜	82⅝	
Brklyn. R. Trans	47¼	47¾	45½	45½	
*Can. Pacific	124¾	124¾	122¾	124¾	